

The Bismarck Tribune.

VOL. XI.

BISMARCK, D. T., FRIDAY, JAN. 4, 1884.

NO. 31.

Weather Report.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 3, 1884.

NOTE.—Central time 62 minutes slower than Washington. Local time 12 minutes slower than central.

	TEMP.	WIND.	MOON.
Assinaboine	-9	10	18
Helena	-10	10	18
Custer	-10	10	18
Butte	-10	10	18
Bismarck	-10	10	18
Minneapolis	-10	10	18
St. Paul	-10	10	18

*Inches.

	Jan. 3.	Max.	Min.
1882	10	27	13
1883	10	27	13
1884	10	27	13

INDICATIONS.

Upper Missouri Valley—Local snows in the southern portion, followed by clearing, fair weather in the northern portion followed by local snow storms; northerly winds; colder, followed in the northern portion by slowly rising temperature, generally higher barometer.

TRIBUNE TWINKLES.

CHRISTMAS and twins can come but once a year.

There's many a slip 'twixt the sidewalk and the hip in these icy days.

One of San Antonio's citizens bears the name of Hellborn. He was born in Texas.

If an Idaho man wears socks he is called a dude and fired out of the best society.

"Let us drink to the dying year," sings a poet. Thanks. Now let's take another to the living year.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR was presented with six umbrellas on Christmas. Is this an omen that there is more rain in store for him?

As a matter of fact in Maine is an expert in using the pen with his toes. He is said to be the champion short hand writer of the east.

There is only one Smith in congress. This should be remembered by historians when making up the remarkable happenings of the century.

A JAMESTOWN couple made the most economical bridal tour on record. After bidding their friends an affectionate goodbye, they went up stairs and went to bed.

SENATOR SAULSBURY, of Delaware, is the only member of the senate who has never been married. This explains the many glances of envy shot at him from all over the chamber.

GENERAL GRANT says he does not intend to live in Washington this winter. When a man of the general's stamp determines to shake off evil associations he does it right on the spot.

CONKLING says he will not pursue the phantom of the presidency. It would be useless. It got too much the start of him when he gave Platt a chance to ejaculate the memorable words: "P. also."

P. T. BARNUM has made his will in the presence of three physicians, who testify that he was of sound mind. P. T. Barnum of sound mind! Oh, heavens! The doctors must have been bribed.

A BABY boy with petrified hips has been born in Wales. When he reaches a sparkable age how he will laugh at the hefty boot the girl's father will occasionally send toward him on a missionary tour.

A MANDAN young lady named Fern, from her lover received a square spurn. Her friends were all grieved. To her she said that she cared not a darn.

A BISMARCK man thought he saw a buffalo on his bottom last week and shot it, and the next day the owner of the steer presented him with a bill for \$40. It even makes him mad now to see the name of Buffalo Bill in the papers.

SOME friend sent Professor Swift, of the Warner Observatory, a bottle of Montana whiskey for a Christmas gift, and that night he discovered 177 new comets with shaved tails and five-winged horns. Warner wouldn't let him report 'em.

PHILADELPHIA CALL: It is said that one of the members of Irving's company had never left the boards of his London theater for forty years until arriving in this country. This does not refer to Miss Terry, as that lady has appeared at other London theaters.

The new King of Annam is a youth of 15 years, who was invested with the crown on the 2d of December under the name of Keinphan. His majesty took a few back numbers of the TRIBUNE from his files and stuffed the crown with them so that it is said to fit him very nicely.

If the "angels, sweet angels I pray you," should come around the TRIBUNE office during such a cold snap as the present one, and leave "the beautiful gales a-jar," they would hear a sample of prize profanity of the editorial brand that would take the first premium at any fair in the country.

A FRIEND of the TRIBUNE expresses a willingness to make an affidavit to the fact that a shower of whisky fell at Little Missouri last week. He further alleges that since then the residents of the town have placed casks on their houses and planted barrels under them.

A WASHINGTON paper says: "Mrs. Langtry received a gift of a \$1,000 diamond ring while in Washington, but has no idea who it came from." Hasn't, eh? Well, she may have told it that way in Washington. Every now and then a member of the TRIBUNE force pulls open a drawer, takes therefrom a sweet letter of acknowledgment and then smiles scornfully over the oft published fact that a woman can't keep a secret.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

Further Details of the Sickening Railway Horror Near Toronto—More Victims Dead.

Extremely Cold Weather Reported from Various Points, with Damage from Snowdrifts.

A Foreign Forger Captured in Chicago by Pinkerton, and Much Ill-Gotten Gains Recovered.

A Destructive Fire in Georgia, by Which a Large Amount of Cotton is Consumed.

The Proteus Inquiry Still Drags Its Slow Length Along—Other Washington Advices.

Miscellany From All Points.

The Canada Railroad Horror.

TORONTO, Jan. 3.—Three more men wounded in the terrible railroad collision here yesterday have died—James Kelly, M. Walker and Chas. McDonald—making twenty-five so far. Three or four others are not expected to recover. McDonald was a brother of Joseph, who was killed instantly. Both are sons of Edward, who was slightly injured. A meeting of the city council is called for this afternoon to devise ways to aid the widows and orphans. The surviving employees also meet for the same purpose. A subscription list is started by the newspapers and contributions are flowing in. All the papers call for a searching investigation into the cause of the accident.

LATER.

PATRICK NORTON, aged 17, the twenty-sixth victim of yesterday's disaster, died at midnight. Engineer Jeffrey, of the freight train that collided with the suburban, lies dangerously ill at his lodgings. It was previously stated that he jumped from his engine before the collision, but this he denies and says he remembered nothing till he found himself lying in the snow with blood flowing from a terrible scalp wound. He states that not having been over the road before he asked for a pilot and got Barber, who is under arrest. All went well till Hamilton was reached. There he was informed that No. 1 express would be the first train he would meet, but no mention was made of the suburban train, and Barber never told of it. A special meeting of the city council decided to appropriate \$2,000 in aid of the bereaved families and also decided to give decent burial to the dead.

Heavy Robbery and Arrest.

CHICAGO, Jan. 3.—The story of a forgery to a very large amount and the flight and arrest of the forger was made public this evening by Pinkerton's detective agency. About Christmas time the agency received a telegram from Sperry & Barnes, of New York and New Haven, American agents for the large Liverpool commission house of Bamford Bros., that their exchange clerk, E. H. Kobbe, had absconded after forging and converting to his own use \$100,000 in exchange. The agency at once went to work upon the case, and soon discovered Kobbe here in the company of a man named John R. Vanarsdale, and that they were spending money very freely. While the case was being worked up Vanarsdale returned to New York, where he was arrested last Friday. Kobbe was arrested secretly in a house of ill-repute, with one of the inmates of whom he had become enamored, and was on the point of starting for Mexico. Four hundred dollars in money was found in his possession, and \$1,200 worth of furs and silks which he had lavished on the woman were also taken possession of. It was found that Kobbe spent \$2,500 here and Vanarsdale \$2,000. It appears that he forged bills of exchange on Bamford Bros., which he readily disposed of to Jessup, Patten & Co., being recognized as the exchange clerk of the firm, and had the checks made payable to his own personal order instead of that of the firm. He opened an account with another bank, collected the amount of Jessup, Patten & Co.'s checks, invested the money in government bonds and absconded. Pinkerton says he confessed that his gains were fully one hundred thousand dollars. He was taken to New York the same day he was arrested, and last Sunday took a detective to the upper part of New York, where they recovered from a dry cistern, encased in a hermetically-sealed drain pipe, and wrapped in oil silk, government bonds to the amount of \$20,000. Going thence to Brooklyn another piece of drain pipe yielded \$25,000. It is not known here whether any more of the money has been recovered. Kobbe is well connected, and once occupied a responsible position with the Inman line, and his brother is now chief clerk of that line.

SOMEWHAT SUGGESTIVE OF WINTER. ST. PAUL, Jan. 3.—Tribune specials report unusually cold weather all through Minnesota and Dakota, at Brainerd the thermometer having ranged at 30° below zero, while in this city it has ranged from 10° to 25° below, with a brisk wind, making it very disagreeable to travelers. Tonight promises to be the coldest yet of the season and the mercury may touch 30° or 35°.

A Double Execution.

NEWARK, N. J., Jan. 3.—Martin was hanged at 10 o'clock this morning. He was condemned to death for the murder of his wife and child. He was aged 53 years and was born in England. Martin was cut down at 10:50 and James B. Graves hanged at 11:04. He was carried to the scaffold. Graves was a recluse and 65 years of age. In the house wherein he lived was a family named Soden, which included a boy named Eddie. Graves was annoyed by the boys, among them Eddie Soden, and on the night of December 20, 1881, crept up behind Eddie while he was

lighting a lamp and shot him dead. The death warrant for the execution of Graves was read in the hospital and he was then borne to the scaffold. He sobbed and moaned piteously. There was no religious ceremony. Martin gave a short address to the public expressing deep sorrow for shedding innocent blood and attributing the crime to the influence of disease, medicine and liquor, which had an unusual effect. He had confessed that he bore no malice and hoped shortly to be in peace with God. The address closed with extracts from the Episcopal litany.

Soldier Killed—"Kerry Eagle."

MILES CITY, Jan. 3.—Yesterday afternoon at about a quarter past 5, the garrison at Kroph was shocked to learn that a soldier named Keath had met his death at the hands of a guard named Ulmer. The circumstances attending the shooting were few, and can be summarized in the statement that deceased was known as "Big Keath," and was in arrest in charge of Ulmer, and becoming refractory was reprimanded by his guard. In retaliation he made an attack on the guard, and then sought to escape from him. Ulmer, after halting him several times, fired, the charge taking effect in the body, killing him almost instantly. It is a sad affair, but probably justifiable under military law. Wm. F. Goggin, alias "Kerry Eagle," who was suspected of being the murderer of Daniel McCarthy on December 24th, had a preliminary examination today and was held to await the action of the grand jury. The evidence was weighty and there can be no doubt of his being convicted. The clothes which he wore on the night of that brutal murder bear testimony and his nervous action and wild expression during the progress of the examination attest to his knowledge of the crime.

Cholera Detected.

CHICAGO, Jan. 3.—Thomas Coffey, one of the men arrested for desecrating a grave at Sycamore, Ill., and selling the body to a medical college, made a confession that he and his companions were engaged regularly in the traffic and that the body of a lady resuscitated at Sycamore was sold to the College of Physicians and Surgeons. He implicated Dr. Hoadley of that college in the transaction. Dr. Hoadley was sent for by detectives and admitted that a lady's body was in the dead house of the college and that it was the custom of the college since no longer allowed to use the bodies of paupers and unclaimed dead to purchase corpses asking no questions; that the rule was to keep bodies six weeks before dissecting, that the Sycamore lady's body lay untouched in the dead house—at least he supposed it was hers—and if the relatives would identify the remains the college would bear all the expenses of re-interment. No further arrests were made.

Cotton Cremated.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Jan. 3.—Phinney & Company's cotton warehouse took fire this morning about 2 o'clock. The high wind and freezing weather impeded the service of the fire department at the commencement and the fire got well under way before it could be reached. There were 3,600 bales of cotton in the houses. This has been burning 10 hours and the entire fire department is still at work. Loss on cotton, \$150,000. Loss on warehouse, \$20,000. Insurance, \$14,500. At 7 o'clock the warehouse of Whelless & Co., containing 800 bales, was ignited by sparks from Phinney's warehouse. The fire is under control, but the cotton is still burning. Estimated loss on cotton, \$20,000. Loss on warehouse, \$5,000. Insured. The weather was cold, the water freezing almost instantly.

Ohio Democratic Caucus.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Jan. 3.—A democratic caucus to nominate a senator as a successor to Pendleton will probably be held early next week. The contest has narrowed down to Pendleton and Henry B. Payne. Only a few votes can be counted on for either candidate. Members of the legislature are arriving and the forces of the leading candidates are on the ground, well organized. The Payne men claim that he will be nominated on the first ballot easily, while the forces of Pendleton still have confidence and think it Pendleton is not nominated they will be able to name the other man.

Another Political Movement.

CLEVELAND, O., Jan. 3.—The Cleveland Women's Christian Temperance Union is about to initiate another political movement planned by Miss Francis Willard, ex-president of the National Union, who recently left here for Chicago, from which point she will superintend a similar work through the state, and locate unions throughout the United States. The project is to get a million signatures to a memorial to be presented to the next national convention of each party, asking the insertion of some prohibition plank in the platform.

Colliery Explosion.

SCRANTON, Pa., Jan. 3.—An explosion of fire-damp in the Oxford colliery of the D. L. & W. company this afternoon tore out the lining of hoisting and new air shafts and cut off communication with fourteen men in the mine. Within an hour men descended in buckets and found all alive. John Hopkins, John Jones and W. Morgan were seriously burned; one fatally and the others slightly hurt. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

The People Indignant.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 3.—A dispatch from Hillsboro to the associated press, says there is still great excitement there tonight. A meeting with Mr. Glenn, a prominent miller, as leader, was held and a resolution adopted that if any of the defendants are in town tomorrow morning, a public meeting will be called and they be notified to leave immediately. A movement was made to hang the jury in effigy in front of the court house tonight, but the idea was finally abandoned. The sheriff seems very serious in regard to the situation.

The Orange Trouble.

HARBOR GRACE, N. F., Jan. 3.—John Bray and Richard Bradbury, wounded in the recent un-

counter between Orangemen and Catholics, were both Orange sympathizers. Bradbury was wounded by the bursting of his own rifle. Twenty-one persons are under arrest for participating in the riot. Depositions of witnesses were taken today. The Catholic witnesses swore the first shot which killed Callahan was fired by Head Constable Doyle, who has been temporarily suspended from duty.

A Wreck in Maryland.

ANNAPOLIS, Jan. 3.—A passenger train on the Annapolis & Elk Ridge railway ran into a herd of cattle and the locomotive and three coaches were wrecked. Superintendent of Construction Nicholas Deale, who was on the locomotive, was buried under the wreck and seriously burned and scalded. Engineer Coulburn and Fireman Gadles were slightly hurt. None of the passengers were injured. Loss \$15,000.

An Assassin Sentenced.

PARIS, Jan. 3.—Currien, the young Alsatian who forced his way into the reception room of the senate with the avowed intention to shoot Minister Ferry, has been sentenced to three months imprisonment. When arrested Currien stated that the murder of the French minister had been agreed upon at a meeting of the secret societies at Loille. He threatened when released that he would be more successful in another attempt to kill Ferry.

Mrs. Langtry Again.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 3.—A local interview appears today in a morning paper, in which Mrs. Harriot, Clara Dorris, is made to give utterance to the severest strictures on the personal character of Mrs. Langtry. Mr. A. C. Harriot, speaking for his wife, denies emphatically the utterances attributed by the reporter.

Floods in Canada.

MONTREAL, Jan. 3.—The St. Lawrence rose about 3 feet today and is now causing great inconvenience in the lower part of the city. All the manufactories on Mill street have stopped work, the shops being flooded. Six hundred mechanics are out of employment until the water subsides. The press rooms of the Post newspaper are filled with water and the forms have to go elsewhere.

Another Canadian Wreck.

STEVENSVILLE, Ont., Jan. 3.—Two freight trains on the Grand Trunk railroad collided near here this afternoon. Both engines were badly wrecked. The engineers and firemen of both trains are seriously, but it is thought not fatally injured.

An Unfortunate Road.

GLENORE, Ont., Jan. 3.—The east bound express on the Grand Trunk railroad was thrown from the track here this evening through a switch bar breaking. The baggage car turned bottom up, but the others kept level. No one hurt.

A Temperance Lecture.

ITHACA, N. Y., Jan. 3.—John Kilsom drank lager beer in Pat Sheehy's saloon this morning and died two hours later. Fred Hoffman drank beer at the same place this afternoon and is now in a comatose condition, without hope of recovery.

Forty-Five Below.

PORT ARTHUR, Ont., Jan. 3.—Temperature forty-five below this morning.

Resignation of Geo. K. Barnes.

The St. Paul Globe reports the resignation of Ticket Agent Barnes, of the North Pacific, as follows: At 3:30 yesterday afternoon, Mr. Geo. K. Barnes, general ticket agent of the North Pacific road, received, without any previous intimation, a request from Mr. Muir, superintendent of traffic, to resign his position "at once." The request was accompanied by one or two letters containing what is supposed to be the reasons for the request. Mr. Barnes was so surprised that he took occasion to have an interview with Mr. Muir upon the subject. He regarded the reasons given as too trivial to justify the request, and desired to know what was the real cause. Mr. Muir expressed the opinion that they did justify the request, whereupon Mr. Barnes declined to resign and expressed a preference to be discharged. Mr. Muir thereupon told him he could have it that way if he wished, and discharged him. Mr. Barnes then asked how soon he desired to have the discharge take effect, and was informed that this being the close of the year, it was a very good time to have it take effect now. Mr. Barnes accordingly gathered up his private papers and vacated the office.

A representative of the Globe called upon Mr. Barnes and endeavored to obtain the communications for publication but Mr. Barnes, though he allowed the communications to be read, deemed them of such small importance that he refused to allow them to be published. He stated that the ground work of the letters was a growing conflict between Mr. Barnes, of the ticket department, and Mr. Fee, superintendent of the passenger traffic, aggravated by reports and misrepresentations by those Mr. Barnes had left in charge of the office during his absence for the last few weeks to the Pacific coast. Mr. Barnes, of course, feels much aggrieved at the injustice which he thinks has been done him, but seems disposed to take a charitable view of the matter, being satisfied that friends who know him will feel assured that the record he has made during the period of the three years he has been with the North Pacific is such that makes him entitled to better and different treatment, and that more consideration should have been shown him for the manner in which he has discharged his duties during the last three years. Mr. Muir and Mr. Fee were both seen afterward and each declined to say anything about the matter.

The Wahpeton Daily Times has suspended publication for the winter, the proprietor, one of the finest journalists in Dakota, finding its publication a losing venture.

THE DEGREES.

Marked by the Local News Thermometer Yesterday When Exposed to the Public.

Reminiscences of the Barn Yard and the "Best Girl," Suggested by "Only a Farmer's Daughter."

An Interesting Budget of News Finds Its Way From Fort Yates to the Tribune.

And a Sims Correspondent Writes of Life in that Metropolitan Suburban City.

A Pleasant Letter of Acknowledgment from the Editor of the Boston Commercial Bulletin.

A Point Against the New Insurance Law—A Pastor's New Year Gifts.

Some Rural Remembrances.

To-night the thrilling drama, "Only a Farmer's Daughter," will be presented at the Athenaeum by one of the best companies that ever floated westward from the metropolitan centers of the east.

A glance at their beautiful advertisements, which adorn nearly every show window and dead wall in the city, caused the writer's wandering thoughts to fly away back over the beaten path of time when he was young and beautiful, and when the first budding love of his youthful heart was given to "only a farmer's daughter." She was a beautiful flower—as we believe—Miss Kintzie, who will represent her tonight, is—and we loved her with an honest pride that swelled our throbbing breast to such an extent that our clothes wouldn't fit us. She lived a mile away from the city in which we pondered away with arithmetics, algebras, bent pins, geographies, grammars, dead-shot paper wads, sore toes, histories, alder popguns, and other utensils used in the up-hill work of acquiring an education, and our happiness was of the angelic brand when we would obtain parental permission to go and spend Saturday with her, "away out in the country."

How she would come running down the lane to meet us as we drew near, her brown, bare feet whacking the holy delights of the unfortunate bugs that got in her way—whacking in unison with a heart we had about our person—and those ripe, or very nearly ripe, lips would fall into line and remain passively submissive until after the oscillatory assault which she knew was sure to come. Then we would tell her our mother was well and ask her how her was, and inquire after the health of the hogs, and her father, and the calves, and the sheep, and her brothers and all the rest of the family, and we'd gaze down into her honest blue eyes and wonder what in the world St. Peter could have been doing to allow her to escape through the heavenly gates in his saintly charge.

How we would romp and play through the flower-strewn meadows and how the silent tear of sympathy would dim the eyes of one when a weary bee would sit down suddenly on the bare feet of the other. How we would fly in terror toward the house when a poor little garter snake was seen, and how the poor little snake must have glided in affright to its house at sight of two such browned and soiled scapeneers as we were.

Al! those were happy days. We can yet hear the winding notes of the old tin horn through which her mother would shoot a wad of musical atmosphere, and we can yet see the browned and bearded men come filing in from the fields for the noontide meal. And such a meal! There are not elegant words enough in use in the wild northwest to describe it. We would sit there between our brown-skinned angel and her mother and they would force us to eat a little of this and a morsel of that, and on and on and through a long meal until we had laid the foundation for a nightmare dream that would paralyze with terror an imp from the tropical clime over which the Grand Duke Satan rules.

And when milking time came we would carry the pails and go out and assist her in this rural ceremony. When the barnyard was reached she would point out to us which were the cows and which were the cow's husbands so that we would make no mistake and get kicked for our impertinence, and then we would by an energetic effort manage to draw about a quart of the rich, white milk from the fauces, while she drew her pail brimming full. Then she would take our pail and finish up the task we had endeavored to perform, and as her brown but shapely hands would open and close upon the handles provided for that purpose and the foaming lactical fluid would obey the calls we would discuss the wonderful workings of nature and how funny it was that a cow could eat grass and produce such a delicacy. She said she believed if she should eat a whole field of hay she

But why dwell upon a scene that cannot but awaken a longing for the past and cause us to compare it with the every day toil and business cares incidental to the position of religious editor of a great moral newspaper.

We are going to the show tonight, and if Joe Frank will run a herd of cows in on the rural scene we'll go right up on to the stage amid the ringing plaudits of the excited audience and help Miss Kintzie milk 'em. Or if he'll induce his beautiful "Farmer's Daughter" to appear as our farmer's daughter used to with bare feet and faded sunbonnet, we'll get right up on our orchestra chair and howl approval until the bald head of the cornet player turns pale. The gifted lady who enacts the role of a rural maiden may be that same

farmer's daughter now grown to lovely womanhood, and if she is, we'll follow her to the hotel and forget that we are getting old and that dim vistas of gleaming scalp can here and there be seen peeping through the frequent intermissions in our hair, and we'll have a chat about olden days that will bring us just about as near heaven as we care to get.

But it can't be her. Miss Kintzie, so the papers say, is young and fresh as a mountain daisy, kissed by the refreshing dews of a summer morn, while our farmer's daughter must by this time be wearing the tell-tale wrinkles of time upon her once blooming cheeks. We expect to get almost fighting mad at Miss Cherie, for, if we understand the play, she will appear as a dazzling, beautiful adventuress, whose every effort is bent to the task of back-capping the country girl and getting her into trouble. We don't like to create a disturbance in a public hall, but if that blooming rural maiden looks anything like the one we used to fire taffy at, and Miss Cherie doesn't conduct herself toward her kindly and gently, Frank had better keep us with him back at the door, where he can choke us down if we get excited. A word to the wise is sufficient.

A Graceful Acknowledgment.

It will be remembered that the TRIBUNE recently referred to the finely mounted head of a buffalo bull which was sent by Gov. Ordway and other citizens of Bismarck, as a Christmas gift to Curtis Guild, editor of the Boston Commercial Bulletin. The present was designed as a pleasant remembrance for Mr. Guild in return for the fair treatment that Dakota had always received in the columns of his paper. A recent copy of the Bulletin contains the following acknowledgment:

The Commercial Bulletin has from time to time mentioned in its columns the enterprise and public spirit of the citizens of Bismarck, Dakota, and the successful efforts they have made for advancing the best interests of their city and the great and important territory they so ably represent.

Thus has been done by the Bulletin simply in the performance of its duty as a public journal in recognition of that perseverance, pluck and energy which have been exercised to develop one of the most important sections of the country, and in many respects excelled in a manner worthy of imitation.

Of course the only recognition of chronicling the facts above alluded to that was expected was the usual quiet approval of each of our readers as were interested in the advance of the material interests of this country.

To our surprise, however, and we must say, gratification, we received on Christmas day the following very complimentary testimonial, which is an acknowledgment so unusual that we venture to place it before our readers:

[Here follows the testimonial heretofore published.]

In addition to the above the following letter of acknowledgment has been received:

BOSTON, December 27, 1883.

Hon. N. G. Ordway, Hon. Alex. Hughes, C. M. Cushman, Esq., and others, Bismarck, Dakota. GENTLEMEN:—I have the honor to acknowledge receipt of your esteemed favor dated Dec. 25th and also a superb specimen of a buffalo bull's head, which you are kind enough to say is an evidence of your appreciation of what has been done in the editorial columns of the Boston Commercial Bulletin in favor of Bismarck.

Members of my profession are generally obliged to content themselves with the consciousness of having thoroughly done their duty in cases of this kind, receiving little or no encouragement from those whose commendation is worth having; hence your unexpected and very flattering letter is more than usually gratifying. The magnificent front of this type of the wild west, typical also of the boldness and resolution of our new states and territories, will adorn the Bulletin sanctum as you suggest, and beneath it we shall place the kind and complimentary expressions sent with this, your unique Christmas gift.

My partners join with me in grateful expressions to you for this evidence of your kind appreciation, and we feel that whatever we may be able to do to advance the interests of any part of our beloved country, is simply a patriotic duty incumbent on all good citizens. I have the honor to be, gentlemen, yours very truly.

CURTIS GUILD,

Editor Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Sent in from Sims.

SIMS, Morton County, D. T., Jan. 3, 1884.—Your many readers looking for news from places of special importance must desire to know how we are prospering at Sims this winter. The mines are sending forth coal in abundance, and by the aid of an extensive heating apparatus brick and terra cotta ware are still manufactured at the brick yards. Our three-story brick hotel is rapidly approaching completion. It will be called the Oakes hotel. It is named after the vice president of the North Pacific railroad. The hotel is built by Mr. Jerry Smith, of Minneapolis, and will be opened to the traveling public on the 7th inst.

Christmas Eve the citizens of Sims crowded the large dining and other rooms of the hotel.

A Christmas tree which had been generously purchased at Minneapolis by Theodore Skeneberg was heavily loaded with presents for each boy and girl in Sims. Many who never will be boys and girls again were handsomely remembered.

The singing and recitations by the children gave special interest to the occasion.

The Sims string band gave an entertainment at the hotel New Year's Eve.

The Sims Social club was organized recently. It proposes to meet as often as once in two weeks, and by singing, literary exercises and amusements of one kind and another help to make the winter pass pleasantly away.

There is preaching in the dining room of the hotel each Sunday evening.

Sims, which grew so rapidly last summer, will by its growth the coming summer give evidence of the vigorous life it possesses. SCRIBO.

Died.

January 1, 1884, at Mandan, D. T., Ida V. Lindsey, wife of Charles A. Lindsey, proprietor of the Inter Ocean Hotel. Funeral on Saturday next at 11 o'clock a. m., from the Inter Ocean Hotel.

The Bismarck Tribune.

HON. JOHN B. RAYMOND has scored a number of important victories during the few weeks he has been in congress, partly because of his agreeable manners and intelligent understanding of the situation in congress as well as in Dakota, and partly through the strong friends he has both in the senate and house of representatives. Another element in his favor is the fact that every public man in the nation is tired and sick of Dakota quarrels. Raymond finds strength also in the fact that he was elected by an overwhelming majority, all factions uniting upon him. He can not be more persistent than Mr. Pettigrew was, but he will be more discreet, and will seek to cultivate friendships that will be of service to him in his work for the territory, avoiding antagonisms that if nursed might lead him into endless trouble.

Mr. Raymond was in the army with General Logan and is remembered by him as one of the brightest and best of subordinate officers, and a score of other prominent men could be named who will aid him whenever he needs it, but his strongest ally will be found in Senator Sabin, chairman of the National Republican Committee who is largely interested in Dakota and has hosts of personal friends in the territory. He can be relied upon to sustain Ray's delegate under all circumstances, and can be of untold advantage to him.

Whatever a delegate gets from congress or the administration must be secured through his friends. He has no vote and no voice on the floor and can be of no possible advantage to the administration. He can win consideration however, if genial, as John B. Raymond always is, and may become powerful, as Mr. Kiddier was, through his friends who are in position to force concessions for him. Mr. Raymond, however, will not be able to secure the division of Dakota, although he owed it to himself and to his constituents to make the effort to do so. The day has past when that can be done. There is too much danger to democracy in increasing republican strength in the northwest.

Now that Hon. W. D. Washburn declines to be a candidate for re-election in the Fourth Minnesota district the chances of Hon. Loren Fletcher to become his successor are being very generally canvassed. The Minneapolis Evening Journal has interviewed eighty-five leading citizens of Minneapolis on the subject, and they almost with one voice favor the selection of Mr. Fletcher. A newspaper correspondent at Chicago recently interviewed Senator Sabin on the subject and he is alleged to have said "If the old man is really out on the war path perhaps it would be as well for the game to surrender."

Whether Mr. Sabin made this remark is a question, but in that statement will be found the true situation nevertheless. Sabin and Fletcher have been close personal friends for many years. They have had common interests in politics and in business and are alike in their energy which always conquers success no matter what obstacles may be encountered.

Mr. Fletcher's experience admirably fits him for the position, if persistent and effective work is wanted on the part of the member of congress from that district. He is no orator, however, and would not attract particular attention at a dress ball—in fact has no elements that would qualify him for a dress parade member, but for business he would prove to be the peer of any man in congress.

A PHILADELPHIA dispatch in relation to the affairs of the North Pacific says: "No one here longer doubts that Mr. Villard is to step out of the presidency of the North Pacific, and probably out of the directory also. It is no secret that since the unpleasant change in his position that has occurred during the past month, and with the continued pressure on his stocks in the market, he has largely lost his relish for management and rather welcomes the prospect of release from the nagging and annoyance to which he is now subjected. Mr. Villard is perhaps over-sensitive to criticism and blame, and he has been, and still is, greatly distressed by the constant stream of complaints and inquiries from investors in his stocks, who have lost heavily by their fearful decline. His great house, planned and mainly built when he was at the height of success, and when he expected to be one of the richest men in the country, burdens him by its vastness and expense. His alleged ill health is a fact and not a pretext, and his physician has for weeks urged him to cut loose from all business cares and with his family go to Europe for at least a year."

What is known as the Philadelphia interest are now universally understood to have gained their point. For more than a year C. B. Wright, president of the company and still its largest shareholder, has fearlessly but kindly criticised the extravagant management, demanded reform and predicted the present troubles. He could succeed Villard if he would accept the cares of the place, but he will not, and is urging A. J. Cassatt of the Pennsylvania road for the position. Negotiations are now pending with Cassatt, and the understanding this evening is that at the directors' meeting of January 4th Mr.

Villard's resignation will be accepted and Mr. Cassatt be elected president in his place. The Drexels have heartily seconded Wright in the effort to secure the services of Cassatt, and Mr. Jay Cooke, who still maintains a deep interest in the success of the enterprise which broke his financial back, has quietly co-operated to the same end. It is intimated that the only reason why the Pennsylvania railroad directory would consent to part with Cassatt is that his going might result in a profitable alliance between the Pennsylvania and the North Pacific."

MERT LAUGHLIN, of Campbell county, in the Dubuque Democrat gives some of the causes which have led to the dissensions in Southeastern Dakota and the warfare upon Governor Ordway. The county seat charges he shows result almost invariably from the disappointment of townsites proprietors who have failed to secure the county seat at their particular town. In conclusion he speaks of the governor as a man of shining virtues and thinks the people should co-operate with him in his worthy efforts to place Dakota upon a secure financial basis and protect its good name from the attacks of its enemies. "In appearance the governor," he says, "is plain and unassuming, invariably dressed in common homespun cloth, in manner affable, kind, gentle and uniformly courteous as well as forbearing and intellectually towers above his enemies like a cypress above a blade of grass. He is a statesman in every sense of the word, and possessed of cool headed candor, judicial calmness, capacity for guarded, just and moderate statements which will bear the test of time, perfect fairness toward adversaries, gratitude toward supporters, and capacity also for harmonizing adverse and conflicting elements. I can pay him no better encomium than to compare him with good old honest Samuel Kirkwood, of Iowa, whom he resembles in many respects. I make these statements from no base or selfish motives, nor with the faintest hope of ever receiving any favors from Mr. Ordway, in consequence thereof, but do so out of justice to a man who is being outrageously abused and misrepresented."

The above shows that there are intelligent men in the southern part of the territory who are not carried away by the insane ravings of purchased or disgruntled newspapers who can and will give credit where credit is due.

There seems to be but little doubt that Mr. Villard will tender his resignation as president of the North Pacific when the board of directors meet on the 4th inst., although opinion is divided as to whether Mr. Billings or Mr. Cassatt will succeed him. The old stockholders who know Mr. Billings and have confidence in him, and remember the great service rendered by him at the time of the former reorganization of the company, will doubtless support him, while the Philadelphia interest will present Mr. Cassatt, a thorough railroad man, for the position.

The great pride of Mr. Billings in the North Pacific, and the feeling that he was taken advantage of through the manipulations of the blind pool, and his untiring energy, as well as his own large holding of the stocks of the company, constitute almost invincible elements of strength in his favor, and the TRIBUNE believes he will be chosen.

A New Ruling.

The general land office is constantly requiring a more and more strict observance of the letter of the law, and is not as liberal as formerly in the interpretation of its rules. The Bismarck office yesterday received a circular letter of instructions relative to giving credit for fees and commissions on cancelled prior entries. The letter is of general interest to all who have ever had any business at the land office, and hence the TRIBUNE publishes it in full, as follows:

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
GENERAL LAND OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C. Dec. 1, 1883.

To Registrars and Receivers:
GENTLEMEN: The practice of allowing parties making a homestead or timber culture entry credit for the fee and commission paid by them on a cancelled prior entry is discontinued. The fee and commission paid on entries of the above mentioned character cancelled for conflict, or because they have been erroneously allowed and cannot be confirmed, will be repaid to the proper parties upon their making application of the act of congress, approved June 16, 1880, embodied in circular instructions of August 6, 1880.

Applications for the repayment of the above fees and commissions must conform to the requirements of paragraphs 12, 13 and 14 of circular of August 6, 1880, but the affidavit required in the last paragraph of number 14, will be dispensed with.

N. C. McFARLAND, Commissioner.

Approved:
H. M. TELLEB, Secretary.

A MEXICAN boy fell into a well about fifteen feet deep and containing nine feet of water. The mother jumped in to save the boy, the grandmother followed suit to rescue her daughter, a brother of the boy, the old man and great grandmother piled in in quick succession and then a neighbor planted himself in the way and shut off the flow of anxious relatives and prevented them from overtaxing the capacity of the well.

The people of Mexico, Mo., are terrified by an apparition which appears to be simply that of a lean monster man, between eight and ten feet in height, wearing a long cloak, and going about with his head bowed in an abstracted way, but occasionally glaring at those he meets with small, glittering eyes. It is probably some country editor hunting a word to rhyme with "Arthur," before the presidential campaign services of song open.

Some practical joker tried to slide a riding whip into Sara Bernhardt's stocking Christmas and split it. At least the cable tells it that way.

By Telegraph

Villard's Resignation.

NEW YORK, Dec. 31.—Samuel Wilkinson, secretary of the North Pacific Railroad company, stated today that he knows nothing of the resignation of President Villard. Other officials state that, although no official papers have as yet passed between the parties in interest, Villard's resignation is considered certain. It is stated that his resignation will be made public Thursday.

ANOTHER DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, Dec. 31.—Mr. Villard is somewhat better today, but is still suffering from nervous prostration. His resignation as president of the North Pacific, will be presented at the annual meeting of directors January 4. The probable successor to Mr. Villard is being freely discussed on the street. It is thought Frederick Billings, of Boston, will be pushed by the New England stockholders, and A. S. Cassatt, of Pennsylvania, by other parties in interest. Nothing positive can be ascertained from the officials of the North Pacific company or from members of the bond syndicate regarding the much talked of change, although developments are expected shortly. It is stated that the Oregon Transcontinental investigating committee report will probably not be issued today, or if issued not until after business hours. The figures are not known yet but it is supposed the statement will show the Oregon Transcontinental worth 50. The indebtedness of the company is reported as increased from the figures in the memorandum given by Villard to Keston early in the month, which accounts, together with the depreciation in the value of assets, for the drop from 61 to 50. The friends of the Oregon Transcontinental say the company has its securities intact. The executive committee met at 2.30, p. m.

Jamestown's Fiery Baptism.

JAMESTOWN, Dak., Dec. 31.—Yesterday morning about five o'clock a disastrous fire occurred in this city which swept away in a few hours the compact half of the Dakota house block. The fire originated in the kitchen of the Northwest hotel about midway of the block, fronting Main street, and from the first discovery of the fire the case was a hopeless one and nothing could be done except to disgorge the buildings of occupants and goods. It being calm the flames did not spread rapidly and ample time was given for the work except in the building where the fire originated, but even then the occupants were all got out without accident. The fire gradually extended east to the street, taking east the North Dakota bank building. West it took the McGinnis block, a large three story building occupied on the first floor by stores, on the second floor offices, and on the third floor sleeping rooms. In connection with the hotels next west and on the corner, was the Dakota House, a large three story building and the largest in the city, which in turn was reduced to ashes, completing the devastation of the entire half of the block. The losses aggregate nearly \$100,000, which is covered to about two-thirds of the amount by insurance. The burnt district presents a desolate appearance.

A Fire at Fargo.

FARGO, Dec. 31.—Fire broke out this morning at 3 o'clock on the corner of Broadway and First avenue, in Al Anis' saloon. This was a wooden building and the flames were well under way when the alarm was given. The first three buildings were owned by Harry O'Neil and all of them were two-story buildings. The next two buildings were of the same nature and were also damaged. They were owned by Richard Boulger and occupied by him. The structure where the fire originated was occupied by Anis & Manning as a saloon, the next one by Silver-ton Bros. as a gun store and the other by Fuller & Co., hardware. The inflammable materials in the gun store and saloon fed the flames so that it took longer to extinguish them than it otherwise would. The buildings were valued at \$14,000 and were damaged \$10,000. Insurance \$6,000. The stocks were valued at \$10,500 and insured for \$6,500.

Business Failures.

NEW YORK, Dec. 31.—Business failures in the United States during 1883, as reported by R. G. Dun & Co., number 9,184, against 6,738 in 1882, an increase of 2,446. Liabilities for 1883 are \$172,000,000 against \$101,000,000 for 1882. The failures last year are greater than those of any other since 1876, when they reached 10,478, with liabilities \$234,000,000. A close analysis of the tables presented in the circular show that out of every ninety-four persons engaged in business in 1883, one person failed, while in 1878 one person failed out of every sixty-four traders. In Canada the proportion of failures during the year was one failure to every forty-eight traders.

Washington News.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31.—At the meeting of the house committee on military affairs this morning, Gen. Slocum was authorized to report to the house favorably the Fitz John Porter bill, which passed the senate at the last congress. The committee also decided to report favorable on a resolution calling for information from the war department respecting courts martial and subsequent remission of sentence and restoration to rank by congress, of officers from 1856 to 1861, and 1877 to 1881. The object of the resolution is to ascertain what changes in discipline have taken place in the army, and learn the causes of legislative demerit.

Representative McCord intends to urge the consideration at an early date of his bill to provide for the election of president and vice-president for the unexpired term in case of the removal by death or resignation or inability of both the president and vice-president, and to declare what officer shall act as acting president at interim. The bill was introduced December 10th and referred to the committee on judiciary, of which McCord is a member. The measure provides that electors shall be appointed from each state for the election of president and vice president and shall hold trusts as such electors and constitute a college of electors from their respective states for the president's term of four years, with power to fill vacancies. In case of the removal of the president and vice president from any cause, the secretary of state shall perform the ministerial duties of the office of president at interim and shall immediately issue a proclamation declaring that vacancies have occurred and appointing a day not less than thirty days thereafter upon which the colleges of electors of the several states shall meet for the election of president and vice president for the unexpired term. The bill also provides that the same course of procedure be followed which under the constitution would be followed in an

ordinary year of presidential election, except that the counting of the electoral vote shall take place upon the second Tuesday after the meeting and organization next succeeding the regular session of congress, unless congress be in session when such election occurs; then such counting to take place on the eighth Tuesday after such election. McCord in support of his bill says it carries out the idea of the framers of the constitution and insures for four years the continuance of power of the party electing two such officials. He discussed the measure with a number of senators and they express themselves in its favor.

The funeral of the late Brigadier General A. A. Humphreys will take place on Wednesday. It was originally intended to take place today but was postponed to meet the wishes of the family. There will be fifteen call bearers, as follows: General H. G. Wright, Col. Thomas L. Casey, General J. G. Parke, General O. M. Roe, General R. G. Dunn, General H. L. Abbott, General W. E. Emory, Rear Admiral Alex. Murray, W. J. Warren, Wm. Lee, Hon. T. Lyman, Thomas J. Lee, Arch Campbell, Gen. H. G. Hunt and Colonel P. H. Albach.

The committee on public lands expect to report a number of separate bills when congress reconvenes declaring forfeited lands granted to certain railroad companies. The companies most interested are those in the northwest and south. The amount of land involved is reported by the chairman of the committee, Cobb, between 50,000,000 and 100,000,000 acres. The Texas Pacific land grant is expected to be reported forfeited. This grant alone involves 14,000,000 acres. In an interview tonight Mr. Cobb said that there was no question of the right of the government to declare forfeited 35,000,000 acres of land on various roads. "The attorney of the railroads," he continued, "will be given an opportunity to be heard, but will not be given too much time. The North Pacific has not complied with the grant. It has 48,000,000 acres that ought to be forfeited. In the judiciary committee of the last congress the vote for its forfeiture was seven to eight. There are a number of railroad men now here trying to prevent any legislation of the character contemplated. They have attempted to influence members of the present congress. Some years ago they got the supreme court to declare the judiciary did not have power to declare the land forfeited, and now they say legislative power ought not to take any action of that kind, because the question is not thoroughly understood. These same men controlled the committee from the close of the war up to the forty-fourth congress and they controlled the last congress. They had committees packed in their favor. It is a fact that every republican congress since 1855 has favored the railroads. No justice was done the country and government. Over one hundred million acres of land will be declared forfeited. The question of private claims which will of course arise here to be settled by future legislation. The government will not oppose the men who in good faith bought lands from railroads."

China Wants Peace.

LONDON, Dec. 31.—The Times has the best authority for stating that China wants peace and if France will return to her original policy in Tonquin and abstain from further hostile action on the Red river, a pacific agreement is almost certain. China will abate some of her first pretensions if France will show a conciliatory spirit. The government of China, seeing other countries well disposed towards her, are desirous of a settlement of the question whether Tonquin is a Chinese dependency or not. China is ready to recognize the accomplished facts and negotiate upon a basis of status quo, but the establishment of this position involves the cessation of any further naval and military movements beyond merely defensive ones, and above all, an understanding that Bac Ninh must not be assailed. So much, China is prepared to concede. If France responds to her well-meant concession, she will not stop to consider how far her present attitude may tally with her original position, when she insisted upon the full letter of her rights. The northern bank of the main navigable branch of Red river represents the ne plus ultra of Chinese concession. China believes she can secure her rights effectually with Quang Yen, Bac Ninh and Lao Kai in her possession, as France with Haiphong, Haid Zong and Hanoi. The question of the permanent retention of Sontay should be submitted to the arbitration of a third party. China's desire for peace, being sincere, the powers interested should offer their mediation collectively. If there is any hesitation in any quarter on this point the right of the initiative rests in a very high degree with the United States, which government is bound by the Burlingame treaty to offer her good offices whenever China revives them. Should Prime Minister Ferry accede to the wishes of the Chinese embassy, the present occasion will afford an opportunity for giving effect to the stipulation hitherto unenforced.

An Outlaw Captured.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 31.—O. E. Steward, one of most expert and notorious cattle thieves of Nebraska and Wyoming, was arrested yesterday at Hot Springs, Ark., by R. K. Boswell, of the secret service department of the stock growers association of the western territories, and started for Deadwood, where an indictment awaits him. He is said to be the last one of the dreaded "Doe Middleton" gang of thieves and outlaws, which was broken up two years ago by Judge Lynch.

The Emma Bond Case.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 31.—Post Dispatch Hillsboro, Ill., special: Argument in the Bond trial progressed today. J. J. McBride, for the defense, continued his speech from Saturday night and was followed by Judge Taylor for the prosecution and Judge McCaskill for the defense. None of the speeches so far have been specially notable.

The Orange Trouble.

ST. JOHNS, N. B. Dec. 31.—Excitement in the public mind at Conception Bay has somewhat abated. Of the Harbor Grace Orange and Catholic affray, the following is the latest version: The Orangemen, walked out on the morning of St. Stephen's day and got as far as the turn at Paddy McGrath's house, leading down from Harvey street to Water street. They had just arrived at the bridge and the band was playing "Boysie Water" when they were met by a mob and told to come no further but to go back. The Roman Catholics were arranged in line, those in the front rank having pickets in their hands, and it had been determined to use no other weapons unless in self defense. They fought with these till Head Constable Doyle was shot down, as was also Pat Callahan. Then went up

the cry: "All hands look out!" and in an instant off went a rattling volley from several sailing guns. Four men fell dead and fourteen were badly wounded. The rest of the Orangemen fled, abandoning their flags, scarfs and banners. Young Pat Darnody tore the flags into strips and planted green flags in their place. He was fired at by the Orangemen and wounded. When the Orangemen got down into the city they began breaking windows of the houses of Catholics and tearing down the shutters of those whose houses were closed. They broke through the shop windows of John Hennessey and attacked Hennessey on the street. They stopped the horses of Dr. McDonald, Roman Catholic bishop, later in the day, while he was visiting wounded men at Bear's Cave, and they attempted to throw him over a precipitous cliff near Cowrage's Beach, but were prevented by Father Rowe, a herculean Irish priest, who inflicted a severe blow on the head of one of the assailants with a leaden handled whip, and dispersed the rest. The bishop and Father Rowe were escorted the remainder of the journey by mounted police. John Schully got a severe beating from the Orangemen.

A Mysterious Case.

BIDDEFORD, Me., Dec. 31.—Several pools of blood on the snow on Sunday morning led to the belief that murder had been committed the previous night. In this connection Dr. Grafton says he was called Saturday night by two men, who wanted him to go with them. They refused to give their names. When they reached Franklin street they bandaged his eyes. After traversing several streets they entered a house and the doctor was let to an uncarpeted bedroom, where he was locked in, the men leaving him. Here he found a young woman with a deep gash extending from the right ear down to the throat. She was extremely low from loss of blood. She said: "Doctor, for God's sake save my life!" He feared she would die while he was there, and does not think she could have lived five minutes longer without care. After bandaging her wounds the doctor knocked at the door, which opened, and he was immediately taken to another room, where he found a man with a cut from the nostril to the mouth. After treating his patients he was taken back to Franklin street blindfolded, where the men left him. They were out of sight before he could unbandage his eyes.

The Corner d'Alene Mines.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 31.—Nathan Cole, Jr., editor and proprietor of the Northwest News, at Portland, Oregon, and son of ex Congressman Cole, of this city is here, en route to Washington. He says the chief matter of interest in that region since the completion of the North Pacific, is the newly discovered Corner d'Alene gold mining district, near Portland, which has been pronounced by experienced miners the most promising mining field ever opened. It is now shut in by snow, but several camps are formed and over 1,000 men on the spot waiting for spring to open the region. It is estimated that by mid-summer twenty thousand prospectors and miners will be in the field. Specimens of ore brought out by prospectors are exceedingly rich.

A Nasty Case Ended.

JAMESTOWN, D. T., Dec. 31.—The hearing of the case against Dr. R. G. DePuy by Maggie Robertson for rape, was concluded today, and resulted in the acquittal and discharge from custody of the defendant. The prosecution will present the case to the next grand jury and immediately commence an action for damages in a civil suit. Public opinion is divided.

McCord Retires.

MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 31.—W. R. McCord, local manager of the Underwriters' Union, retires from the office today. He is succeeded temporarily by Manager Hall, of the St. Paul office. He had antagonized the business interests of the city, and his retirement, as a result, protects the board of trade and business men generally.

A Student Suicides.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Dec. 31.—Conway Brown, a son of Henry W. Brown, of Worcester, Mass., and a member of the freshman class of Harvard College, killed himself today at the house of a friend, where he was spending the holidays. He was alone in his room.

Minneapolis Failure.

MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 31.—A. B. Van Norman & Co., jewelers, have failed. Liabilities—about \$16,000. Assets about \$8,000. The principal creditors are Lapp & Flensham and Clapp & Co., Chicago, who are out about \$3,500 each.

An Obnoxious Orangeman Fixed.

DUBLIN, Dec. 31.—The dead body of an Orangeman was found in a boghole near Port Adown, county Armagh. The deceased had been obnoxious to the Roman Catholic vicinity.

Emigration Plans.

This question has probably been asked a hundred times within the past few weeks: "Is North Dakota to secure her share of the immigration of the coming season, or are competing roads to be allowed to rob the North Pacific of her patrons?" It is well known that such was the case last year and that thousands originally destined for the North Pacific country were induced by favorable passenger and freight rates to locate on the lines of other roads in South Dakota. This subject has been agitated both by individuals and boards of trade and committees until a universal interest has been awakened and convincing arguments have been brought to bear upon the North Pacific management. That this will result in a different policy for the coming year seems now quite evident, and a large influx of immigrants may confidently be looked for. The writer during a recent trip to Minneapolis and St. Paul was informed that the North Pacific officials had determined upon adopting a more liberal policy toward the future immigrants. At a meeting soon to be held in Chicago the North Pacific people will demand of the eastern roads a lower immigrant rate to St. Paul than has previously been provided. Heretofore the Milwaukee & St. Paul and other roads have charged a North Pacific immigrant nearly the same price for a ticket from Chicago to St. Paul that they would charge for a ticket from Chicago to central Dakota over their own line. This has been a discrimination very unjust to the North Pacific people and one that has robbed them of a large share of intended patronage. As soon as concessions in the rate to St. Paul are secured Mr. Lamborn, land commissioner of the North Pacific, will recommend an exceedingly low rate to all parts of Dakota for land-hunters and home-seekers, the merely nominal fare even to be refunded in case of the purchase of land or other equally desirable investments. The rate, for instance, from Chicago to Bismarck might be fixed as low as \$12 to \$15, the whole sum to

be refunded in case of an investment in land. It is believed that some such plan will be adopted for the coming season, in which case the rush of immigrants to this section will be unprecedented in the history of Dakota.

Ex Rev. Mr. MILN is drawing very poorly as a tragedian—almost as poorly as he did as a preacher.

MINNESOTA manufactured 18,000,000 pounds of butter in 1883. That's the kind of a cream-colored state Minnesota is.

SLUGGER SULLIVAN stood for an hour watching a pile driver at work the other day, and then turned away with a deep drawn sigh.

IMITATION babies are now made so natural that it is difficult for any but experts to distinguish them from the genuine. Beware of counterfeits.

The rise and fall of the great lakes is puzzling old settlers almost as much as the rise and fall of the monstache puzzles Bob Burdette's audiences.

GEORGE FRANTIC TRAIN will shortly begin the publication of a newspaper. He will call it "Train Oil," and will pour it upon the troubled waters once a week.

BUTTER is reported strong in our market reports. It is so strong that people, fearing it may rise up and strike them, protect their noses with their hands while passing it.

AND now while standing at the door Of Eighteen Hundred and Eighty-four, Your right hand raise, your bowler doff, And then swear off, young man, swear off!

A PAIR of socks 2,000 years old has been discovered in an Egyptian tomb. They were not advertised in the "Found" columns of the papers, as the owner is probably dead or has moved away.

An irresistible desire came over a Dakota man to kick his daughter's head, and, forgetting that he had but one leg, he attempted it. He sat down so hard that his head had to be pulled out of his neck by the hair.

THERE is a Jewish penman in Vienna who writes 400 Hebrew letters on one grain of wheat. This will make some of our postal card scientists envious enough to cease their labors and come down the ladder of fame again.

The dispatches say Speaker Carlisle is wearing a sensitive blouse, And when he sits down, He now wears a frown, Instead of his usual smile.

An exchange says: "The juice of an innocent-looking Mexican plant will, if taken in sufficient quantities, render a man insane." Is this, then, the stuff that is being palmed off on a trusting public as Kentucky bourbon?"

A TEXAS editor killed a man, and was obliged to flee from his home and seek menial employment elsewhere for a livelihood, but at the first application for work, he "gave himself away" and was arrested. He asked a livery stable keeper if he had any vacancies on his staff.

HARRISON, the "boy preacher," denies that he is to be married and says that he never saw the young lady to whom he is reported to be engaged. Some enthusiastic editor has endeavored to marry him off without his knowledge and has been caught at it.

NEW YORK dudes now wear bracelets on their slabsider wrists. A horry-handed western man reads this dandiphilousness, so to speak, it creates in him a desire to swoop down upon the east with a club and do a little missionary work.

The exterior of the Ichthyophagous Club, Mr. Thomas J. Murray, cooks angle wofms, eats them and calls them delicious. If that fastidious ichthyophagorican ever asks us to take dinner with him we shall respectfully but firmly decline.

GOVERNOR BUTLER said in a recent speech, "If I were to die today the papers of Massachusetts would, all of them, be filled with kindly eulogistic notices and praises for what I have done." No, no, Benjamin. No good editor would lie about a dead man.

"Now, darling one," he softly cried, "Tis Christmas eve and ere I go I fain would take thy promised bride And kiss her 'neath the mistletoe." On details of what occurred His recollection is somewhat dim, But from his hints it is inferred Her father's missile toe kissed him.

"This sugar is real pure, is it?" asked a good old Bismarck lady of a grocer.

"Strictly pure, madam." "Well, I hope it is, John, for your own sake. You must remember what the bible says 'Thou shalt not commit adultery,' and if I find you have adulterated this sugar I could never have confidence in you again. Gimme a pound of it."

THE scientific press informs us that the comet is near Altair, a bright star between two dim ones in the Eagle, just above a line from Altair to Alpha Lyra, and not far from Beta Cygni in the west end of the Great Cross and adjacent to Delta Cygni. Remember this when you go out to look for it.

ELLEN TERRY's pet name is "Nellie." When you address Ellen as "Nellie" her heart instantly warms toward you, and she instinctively clasps you about with her lithe, slender arms, and imprints a warm kiss from her rosy lips, squarely upon your mouth.—Chicago Telegram. Is Miss Nellie headed in this direction, Riggs?

"Many a noble and brilliant editor, with a glorious career and precious reward before him, permits himself to fall deeper and deeper by unconscious degrees into the demoralizing habit of clipping without credit," says the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette. Will the clippomaniacs of the press please think this matter over a little?

THE Philadelphia Call thinks a good ticket for the democrats would be:

For President,
JOHN L. SULLIVAN.
For Vice President,
SARA BERNHARDT.

Platform:
Once elected, the inauguration to take place without gloves. No postponement on account of alleged mistakes in electoral votes.

Referee,
SAMUEL J. TILDEN.
Now let's hear from Grandpa Dana, of the Sun.

OUR WETHERBY ABROAD.

He Has a Glorious Trip on the "Germanic" and Takes in the World's Metropolis,

But the Weather is Bad, Scenery Poor and He Moves His Headquarters to Naughty Paris.

Where He Will Remain a Few Weeks Before Taking in Nice, Rome and Italy Generally.

PARIS, Dec. 10.—EDITOR TRIBUNE:—As many of your readers and my friends might be interested to hear something of the trip from New York to London, I will give a brief description of the journey and some of the sights to be seen in the metropolis of the world. On the evening of November 16 I went aboard the White Star steamer "Germanic" one of the finest afloat, which sailed promptly at 7 o'clock the following morning. The passengers were slowly coming aboard all night, and many came down at the hour of departure, although quite early, to bid their friends farewell. There was a fine list of passengers—about one hundred and twenty cabin and two hundred steerage. The cabin passengers were about half English and half American. They were from every walk of life from the member of parliament and K. O. B. down. They seemed to be on all sorts of errands, some going on business, some for pleasure and others returning home to the old country; but why so many steerage passengers was more than I could find out. Of the Americans about half were from New York city. They seemed to think no more of making the trip to Europe than a Bismarcker does a trip to St. Paul. I met several that had crossed the ocean from seventy-five to one hundred times. A merchant from Toronto told me he had crossed regularly twice a year for thirty years.

THE FIRST DAY OUT AT SEA was quite cold and disagreeable but gradually became warm and pleasant as we sped along further into the broad Atlantic. The entire passage was pleasant and comparatively free from the storms which generally occur at this season of the year. The last day out it was thought we were passing through the edge of a hurricane as the barometer went down very low, and there was considerable apprehension. Although we passed through a heavy sea, the wind was with us and affected us but little. It was said to have been the calmest trip of our ship for twelve months, while the steamer two days ahead of us had had storms all the way. I felt not the least seasick and the gentle rolling of the ship made me sleep easily and sounder than I have for years. The living on board was all that could be desired—five meals a day if you wished. We had all kinds of fresh meats, fish, game, vegetables and fruits, including venison, turkey, pheasant, grouse, quail, frog legs, oranges, grapes, bananas, etc. The dinner was served in great style, table d'hôte, at 6 p. m. Each course was preceded by the tap of a bell from the head steward and the covers came off all the dishes at the same instant. You cannot hurry through dinner, but have to wait until everybody is through each course. It took over an hour for dinner, which was a little disagreeable to a western frontiersman. The amount of wine and liquor drank on board during the trip was something wonderful, but without any excessiveness, however. The trip being so pleasant all the way, there was some danger of the stock running short, as

THE LARGEST BEER GAVE OUT about half way over. The beds or bunks are rather small, but comfortable, with electric bells at your side to call the steward at any time. The upper bunk on the outside has a board about ten inches higher than the bunk to keep you from rolling out in the ship pitches or rolls. There was a fine library and piano on board. The seats at the dining tables are screwed to the floor and they put racks or dams around the edge and center of the table to keep the dishes on when the sea is rough. We only had to use them two days.

As the trip becomes a little monotonous the passengers try to invent all sorts of amusement to pass the time away—walking the upper deck for exercise and lounging on your deck chairs (which you have to furnish yourself) on the sunny side are the most common. In walking you have to keep your "sea legs" on, as there is always more or less pitching and rolling. Sometimes you are walking up hill, sometimes down, then sideways, being careful not to fall in the laps of the ladies who are sitting down. Often after you get ashore you are bracing yourself the same way, until you get used to it. One of the great sports of the day is selling pools on the miles run by the ship each day, which takes place in the smoking room after dinner. The day's run is computed and posted each day at 12 o'clock, and the pools are sold the evening previous for the run, and posted the following day. There are

TWO KINDS OF POOL, one called hot pool, where ten put in one pound or five dollars each, the ten names are put into one hat, and the figure—one to ten—in another. A name is taken from one hat and a number from the other, and they are drawn out. Your name is written down and posted up with the number you drew opposite. The party takes all the money whose number corresponds with the last figure in the day's run. For instance, if the ship run was 358 miles, the one having eight opposite his name takes the pool. The other pool is more exciting and complicated, and is sold at auction. As many can go in as wish, say twenty, each paying ten shillings into the pool to start with, then twenty numbers are selected as before from two hats, the numbers running from figures as agreed upon and thought to cover the ship's run, for instance, 340 to 360, then each number is sold at auction. Any person can purchase it, the owner getting half back of what it brings, the balance put into the pool, the outside or highest and lowest numbers always selling for the best price, for if the run is below the lowest number it takes the pool, or is above the highest it also takes the pool. The one having the right number wins occasionally with \$1.00 to \$2 in these pools. There was also a good deal of other gambling—poker, etc., being played all the time. One party of six never left their table except for meals and when turned out at night, during the entire trip. The limit, however, was low. Some of the ladies and gentlemen would gather in the cabin each evening, play the piano and sing many familiar songs. Then a little later the "boys" would gather on the upper deck and with a guitar for

accompaniment would sing "Marching Through Georgia," "John Brown," etc., until the wee sma' hours in the morning. Such was

LIFE UPON THE OCEAN for nine days. A little world by ourselves, knowing nothing of what was going on around us and being lost for the time from all the rest. Many a heart beat happily when the "Fastnet" lighthouse, off the coast of old Ireland came in sight, and by signals in five minutes the safe arrival of our ship would be known in New York. We would run three days at times without seeing a ship or sail upon the ocean; then again we would pass quite near to one, which would run up its flag to show to what nation it belonged. Our ship would return the salute and both would soon be out of each other's sight again. We had a heavy fog going through the "Devil's Hole," off the Newfoundland banks (it being always foggy there), where the warm waters of the gulf stream meet those from the north, but we passed through the "Roaring Forties" with comfort. The water off the coast of Ireland is a beautiful light green, very different from mid-ocean. We ran along in sight of the coast for some time and were to leave all the mails and Ireland's passengers at Queenstown, but there was such a heavy sea the tugboat refused to take them. It had much trouble in putting aboard our Liverpool pilot and a lady passenger, who fainted in the excitement. Monday morning, the ninth day out, we woke up in sight of England's shores and were soon safely landed at the Liverpool dock. We were taken from the ship in a tug, and three rousing cheers were given for the good ship "Germanic" as we left her side, for the safe passage she had given us. Many were the farewells said to the new made friends as we parted to scatter in all directions, few of whom we probably will ever see again. I made only a short stop in Liverpool, and at 2 p. m. took the train and was soon

WHIRLING ON TO LONDON, where I arrived at 7 o'clock. I cannot express my disgust for a European railroad passenger car. A clean North Pacific box car would be preferable—at least it would not smell so bad and be about as comfortable. You are penned off in sections, with seats running across the car with doors on the side like a stage coach—in fact they look like one. The two seats face each other the same way, and they have no more conveniences. There is no fire in them, but they try to keep your feet warm with hot water in long tin or copper cans changed at the stations. They make good time, however, and excel our roads in one respect—that is, in not allowing teams or persons to cross the track. They are obliged to go over on bridges, or under, in tunnels, even at the stations.

There has been no winter weather yet in England and the grass was green and farmers were gathering their turnip crop. The farms seemed very small and each two or three acres was surrounded by a hedge. The roads in the country are very narrow—scarcely room for teams to turn out. The ground showed the highest state of cultivation, each thirty to forty feet being raised to shed the water. The country seemed more different from ours, than the cities. London is remarkable for nothing that I could find out, except its size. Of course it has many objects of historical interest, but once visited one would care not to see again. It has some fine parks and drives, but the buildings, either public or private, do not compare with most any American city in my estimation.

BUCKINGHAM PALACE where the queen holds her receptions is a dilapidated looking affair, with white cotton curtains at the windows, at least they look like it from a birds eye view. The houses of parliament is a barn in point of beauty compared with our capitol at Washington. I visited Westminster abbey, St. Paul's cathedral and the Tower, and although the rolling ocean gave me no signs of weakness in the stomach, the confines of their musty walls made fresh air desirable in a very short time. The picture galleries and museum are full of interest. The zoological gardens are said to be the largest in the world. I saw among other things a rattlesnake labeled "From Dakota." I was about as much interested with Mme. Tussaud's wax works as anything I saw in London. To be sure General Grant did not look quite like he did last fall when at Bismarck; in fact I could see no resemblance, but the collection of renowned persons of every age and country, made of wax and dressed in the costumes of their country, looked very life-like, and it was hard to tell the living from the wax. I would have to keep my eye on them quite a while sometimes to see whether they moved or not. In a room called the "Chamber of Horrors" was the guillotine which was said to have

CUT OFF THE HEADS OF OVER 22,000 during the French revolution; also the carriage captured from Napoleon at Waterloo, in which he rode, the bed he died on at St. Helena, &c.

The British and Kensington museums contain many curiosities, rare and ancient, but I cannot attempt to describe them. The damp, foggy weather that London is noted for most of the time makes it dreary, and the streets are poorly lighted at night. I saw scarcely any electric lights, the stores, called shops, close early, and then most of the streets become deserted, except by lone girls, who swarm the streets. What their business is I do not know, but they are not bashful and do not hesitate to step you and ask you to stand them a drink. I went to several theatres, but think they are not equal to those in New York; the prices are higher—ten shillings, or two dollars and a half for the best seat. Then you are expected to pay a shilling to the girl that shows you your seat and six pence for a programme. The "tip," or fee business, is quite an item, and a great nuisance. If you look at a person or ask a question, you are expected to give a fee for it. Everything is as high here as in our country, except perhaps clothes and dress goods. The stores as a general thing are not so large and more divided. Their prices vary a good deal according to the street they are on, so I was told. Their hotels are more different than anything else. The best ones light you to bed with a tallow candle and have no office or bar room. They have what they call a smoking room but it is a carpeted affair and you don't feel free and easy as in our hotels, the cooking is horrible and they put no salt in the butter. The underground railroads are quite convenient but not so pleasant as the New York elevated. I went out to the Crystal Palace one day, ten or fifteen miles out of London. I was nearly all day getting there. I did not change cars at the right place and soon came to the end of the track back into the city. There was nothing there worth seeing. It is only a money making arrangement with knickknacks for sale. I was in London eight days and was glad to leave on account of the weather. I am now comfortably settled in Paris for some time, and may soon

give you an account of the beautiful city, but it is hard to get time to write.

J. K. WETHERBY.

It will be "Governor Butler" only until Tuesday. Then he will be "Old Ben" again.

THE Dispatch refers to a contemporary as "the maggoty Globe." Are we to infer from this that the Globe is a live paper?

Let's see—has any one remarked that Bismarck got an American hog in his stocking? This should not be neglected so shamefully.

PHILADELPHIA divines are preaching against Sunday papers. They selfishly want the religious field all to themselves, but they can't have it.

An eastern editor boasts of owning a book written by the late William Shakespeare. This office possesses a treasured Bible written even before William's time.

An Indian named "Man-Afraid-of-Nothing," married a white woman in Montana recently, and in one week after the wedding applied to his tribe to have his name changed.

The horrible yells which so startled people on a New York street and caused the police to rush to the spot have been explained. It was only Carl Shurz warbling a Christmas carol.

LEAP YEAR is knocking at the door, And Sam or Jack or Fred or Thomas, Can claim a hearing on the floor And sue the gals for breach of promise.

As a drug clerk, the female is not a brilliant success. When you wink at her across a soda fountain she doesn't know whether to put a little Balm of Gilead in your soda or to hang her head and blush.

SHE—Why do you look so sad, darling? Why do you wear a frown? Why do you sigh when I give you The nicest gifts in town? Shippers and gowns and neckties, A ring of the diamond true, Buttons, and studs, and so forth, Then why do you look so blue? HE—(Baritone.) Wait till the bills come in, darling, Wait till the bills come in, My joy would be changed to sorrow When the Christmas gift bills come in.

"I CLUTCHED my fingers in murderous fashion, And gathered them close in a grip of death,"—Edna Wheeler.

We hardly know what to make of Ella. Sometimes we think her bark is a good deal worse than her bite, and then again her blood-curdling savagery throws us into a profuse cold sweat. On the whole we are inclined to think that a kind husband and two or three children would take a good deal of the nonsense out of her.—[Philadelphia Call.]

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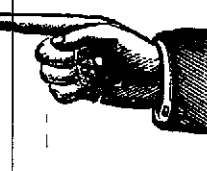
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Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

Acche they would bear witness to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately they are good for much more, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that it will not be willing to do without them. But after a sick head

Is the name of so many lives that there is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

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The DAILY TRIBUNE circulates in every town within one hundred miles of Bismarck reached by a daily mail, and is by far the best advertising medium in this part of the Northwest. The WEEKLY TRIBUNE has a large and rapidly increasing circulation throughout the country, and is a desirable sheet through which to reach the farmers and residents of the small towns from railroad lines. The general eastern agent of the TRIBUNE is A. P. Richardson, with headquarters at Room 65, Tribune Building, New York.

An interesting interview was recently published in the TRIBUNE with Col. Ordway in relation to the charge of corruption against his father, the Governor, in connection with the Potter county affair. It is accompanied by telegrams from the members of the board implicated, in which the true inwardness of the affair is shown.

In relation to the organization of the new counties and the charges of corruption growing out of the organization of two or three of them, it can be truthfully said that the most careful investigation will show that there isn't the shadow of foundation for the charges.

Douglas county was hastily organized and Walter H. Brown, at one time notorious in the politics of northern Iowa, a man without a particle of integrity, one who would rob his grandmother and who never occupied a public position except to use it for corrupt purposes, became one of the board of county commissioners, the Governor, then a new man in the territory being wholly misled as to his character. Through him the county was loaded with debt and a large amount of bonds were fraudulently issued and placed upon the market. To guard against a repetition of that kind of scoundrelism the governor has moved with extreme caution in the organization of other new counties. He has taken time to give all parties interested a hearing and in making his selection, after what appeared to some to be a long and unnecessary delay, he has offended those who were not chosen, and if corrupt themselves they have been quick to assume that his final action was governed by corrupt motives.

Notwithstanding his caution the governor has evidently been imposed upon by another of the Walter H. Brown stripe who not being able to find a market for his influence as a member of the board has sold himself to the crowd who are trying to crush the governor.

This new bankrupt bill, now before congress known as the Lowell bill, is an immense improvement upon the old law. Its main features are as follows: "Proceedings under the Lowell bill will cost less than under the old law, chiefly by the abolition of fees. The register, whose office was often worth \$15,000 a year, will receive but \$2,000, irrespective of the amount of business which comes before him. The United States is reimbursed by the \$60 fee charged each bankrupt at the outset, and one per cent. of the gross amount of money realized from the assets in excess of \$500, or one-half of one per cent. when the debtor makes a composition. There are other changes for printing and affidavit, but the intent of the bill is to reduce as far as possible the cost of bankrupt proceedings to the bankrupt estate. An important provision of the bill is that the bankrupt must apply for his discharge in not less than two months, nor more than six after the adjudication. This is to meet the old evil of bankrupt proceedings indefinitely protracted. The rights of creditors are guarded by requiring at least a three-fourths majority value to accept a composition. Preferences and conveyances in fraud of creditors can be prevented under the bill.

Mr. Cassatt, whose name has been mentioned in connection with the presidency of the North Pacific, was formerly first vice president of the Pennsylvania railroad but has not been connected with that road for the past year. He is a fine railroad man and is said to be one of the best in the United States for details. He is an old time friend of E. H. Wilson, cashier of the Capital National bank of this city.

The Pierre correspondent of the Minnesota Tribune, referring to the very flimsy affidavit of Commissioner Gilchrist, of Potter county, in which it is alleged that Commissioner Shaw attempted to bribe Governor Ordway, says: "It can hardly be said that this place is excited, but it is immensely amused by the Gilchrist-Shaw-Ordway episode. People in general are guided much more by what they know of the general character of the various parties concerned than by the direct statements of the said parties' personal friends. Indeed these statements are so hopelessly contradictory that no man with only one mind could pretend to be guided by them. The one solid fact about the affair which any one is at all disposed to take seriously, is the arrest of J. W. Shaw, and the chief effect of that has undoubtedly been to create sympathy for him. And sym-

pathy for him naturally carries with it a conviction of his and Governor Ordway's innocence, and a corresponding conviction that Charles Gilchrist, at whose suit he is arrested, must of necessity be a schemer and a villain. Not much is known here of Gilchrist personally, but it must be confessed that what is known does not seem to go very far toward prejudicing the public in his favor."

In relation to North Pacific matters a special telegram to the St. Paul Globe says:

The affairs of the North Pacific and its collateral enterprises were the sole topic of conversation among the brokers and operators at the Fifth Avenue and Windsor hotels tonight. It was reported that Villard's resignation was accompanied by a formal transfer to the directors of all his property of whatsoever name or character, all that was in the name of his wife or that had been transferred from him to his wife, and that he was today, in fact, penniless. W. H. Vanderbilt was at the Windsor tonight, but declined to say anything about the markets or the prospects of the year which commences today. Mr. Fabbi said that he would not talk, as everything in reference to the matter was contained in the report of the committee.

Mr. Ralston, it is said, will not be Mr. Villard's successor. Gen. Oakes and others of the directors refused to say whether Mr. Villard had resigned. A meeting of the directors of the North Pacific has been set for Thursday, at which time it is expected that Mr. Villard will formally retire and his successor be appointed. It is generally supposed that Mr. Frederick Billings will be Mr. Villard's successor.

The Mitchell Republican says: "At an informal meeting of the Yankton Bar, and attorneys in attendance on the United States courts, a bill was drawn and forwarded to Delegate Raymond asking congress to allow each judicial district in the Territory to elect a judge who shall be paid by the Territory and devote his whole time to the duties of his office, and that the supreme court judges fix the terms of the district court instead of the Territorial legislature.

This action has been suggested by Supreme Judge Church who has given the matter much thought. Mr. Raymond is pleased with the bill and is of the opinion that he can push it through congress.

This is a move in the right direction and it is sincerely to be hoped that such a bill will be passed by congress.

No openly avowed candidate for congressional honors has been accorded more praise or encouragement than Hon. Loren Fletcher, of Minneapolis. Mr. Fletcher's ambition is generally conceded to be a legitimate outgrowth of a popular demand on the part of the people, and if elected the honor will prove an inadequate reward for invaluable services as a politician and as an enterprising, public spirited citizen of Minnesota. He is recognized as a powerful organizer, a wise legislator, a valiant friend of honest labor, and a man whose promises never go by default. Mr. Fletcher promises little but accomplishes much. His noble deeds, rather than idle resolutions, mark the important epochs in his public as well as private life. While he may have one or two enemies among scheming politicians, the young men and the laboring men of Minnesota are his staunchest friends.

Nine times out of ten when some one is accused of receiving a bribe it may be accepted only as the method adopted by the lobbyist and corruptionist to deceive the public and to account to his owner for the funds that he has himself pocketed. It is a favorite way for a thief to prevent being ordered to turn his own pockets inside out. Mr. Gilchrist will please make a note of this.

The Logan boom for the presidency is assuming proportions that are alarming to all of the other candidates, President Arthur excepted. General Grant is said to have declared himself for Logan.

MANY a politician is vainly peering into his Christmas stocking in the hope of discovering a presidential boom. Santa Claus didn't have enough to go around.

Did you swear off? Or did you determine to be truthful this year?

Do you write it "1883," and then say "damn it" and make it "4?"

New York has an anti charity society. At roll call the city directory is used.

CARL SCHURZ plays the piano so much that he has bunions on the ends of his fingers.

STRAWBERRIES are worth \$12 a quart in Florida. Send in your orders early and avoid the rush.

A NEW YORKER just sent to jail has not been sober for thirty years. This almost equals the record of a Montana lawyer.

WASHING the feet is a religious ceremony in Smyrna. It is not practiced much in this more refined and advanced country.

M. GAMBETTA denies that he has married his servant. He should think again. The marriage may have escaped his memory.

Hon. GEORGE A. POST, the youngest member of congress, is not yet thirty. It is said that one so young and promising should have fallen so low.

By Telegraph

A Terrible Calamity.

TORONTO, Ontario, Jan. 2.—One of the most harrowing calamities that has happened in this neighborhood for a long time occurred here this morning, on the Grand Trunk railway. A suburban train left the union station at 6:40 o'clock. The car attached was filled with employees of the bolt works, who live in this city and are conveyed to their daily labor by this means, the train stopping for them opposite the works. After turning the curve at Parkdale boundary a freight train was observed coming cityward, but the speed of both trains was too much to allow the brakes to do their duty in time, and the result was a fearful smash up, ending in a shocking tragedy. The last accounts place the number of dead at twenty-seven, and several are injured so badly that their recovery is not expected. An inquest was held this afternoon and a jury was empaneled and viewed the bodies. The affair casts a gloom over the whole city. The wounded are lying in the hospital and the doctors are giving them every attention. An eye witness describes the scene at the wreck as heart rending in the extreme. The mutilated bodies, the groans of the dying and the shrieks of the wounded were enough to appal the strongest. The newspaper offices are crowded with citizens eagerly awaiting bulletins. A majority of the injured are unconscious. The doctors cannot say how many will survive. Friends of the families are surrounding the hospital and morgue. Descriptions of the scenes are heart-rending. Several of the killed have wives and families.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

One of the most frightful railroad accidents which ever occurred in Canada took place this morning. The suburban train consisting of a dummy engine and two cars on the Great Western division of the Grand Trunk left Union station having about sixty passengers, chiefly employees of the bolt and iron works near here, who were going to their work. Each was happier than the other, and although the weather was piercingly cold, and a gale blowing the snow against the car windows, the merry crowd did not heed it as they told how they spent New Year's day. On rounding a sharp curve just before reaching the bolt works the engineer saw a freight train coming thundering down the grade toward him. He reversed his engine, blew a warning and with the fireman jumped for his life. The conductor heard the warning and shouting "Jump for your lives!" sprang into the snow. In a second more there was a terrific crash. The engine of the freight train knocked the boiler of the dummy clear through the first car, crushing the unfortunate passengers in every direction and pinning them to the floor. The impetus was so great that the engine actually mounted the truck of the dummy, which kept the rails and remained on a balance. The engineer of the freight train, when he saw a collision inevitable, sprang from the engine, but Thomas, the fireman, was killed instantly. To add to the horror of the scene the boiler of the dummy exploded and the steam and boiling water carried death or terrible injuries to the mangled and bleeding men. Then fire, as if maddened at the other agencies for clenching so many victims, broke out and completed the sickening work of destruction. Shrieks and heart-rending cries for help from the agonized sufferers rent the air. Several poor fellows, suffering untold agony, with limbs and bodies burnt to a crisp, piteously implored those near them to pour water upon their scalded limbs, or put an end to their sufferings. Strong men looked on appalled, and many an eye was dim with tears. Every possible phase of disfigurement was to be seen. Limbs were cut, bruised, mangled, half eaten away by fire, and swollen to enormous size by steam and water. No poseible horror was left to the imagination. No more terrible scene could be witnessed. The first passenger car was a terrible wreck and several hours passed before the poor fellows buried beneath the debris were extricated. A relief party of thirty or forty men was soon on the scene and at once set to work slowly and tenderly rescued sufferers, and about 10 o'clock a car load of dead and injured was on the way to the city. On arriving at Union station a wagon and several cabs and busses were in waiting. A large crowd had gathered, and as one after another of the dead and wounded were carried from the car to the conveyances, many turned sick at the sight. The wounded men bore their sufferings with fortitude and patience, a few groans being the only indications of their intense agony. The scene at the morgue beggars description. There were fifteen bodies laid side by side in rows. On the opposite side of the room, mothers, sisters, fathers and brothers were to be seen passing from body to body and, with trembling hands lifting the coverlet, gaze in the faces of the dead. Now and again a cry of anguish tells too plainly the discovery of some dear one carried off in the prime of manhood. At the hospital, on the arrival of the wounded, the doctors immediately set to work sewing up wounds and did all in their power to alleviate the sufferings of the unfortunate. John Rowlett died shortly after arrival at the hospital. When found among the debris he spoke cheerfully and asked to be allowed to walk. On looking down he cried, "Oh God, my legs are off!" and so they were, burnt off. Barber, the conductor of the freight train, was immediately placed under arrest. He admitted that he got orders at Hamilton to run to Queen's wharf, Toronto, avoiding all regular trains. He looked at his time table, but forgot the suburban trains on the list as regular trains. Hence the accident.

The Emma Bond Case.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 2.—Post Dispatch special from Hillsboro, Ill. Judge Phillips delivered long instructions to the jury in the Bond case this morning, after which the jury retired in charge of two deputy sheriffs. The general opinion seems to be that it will take the jury a long time to reach a conclusion, and if they do not return by 5 o'clock this evening there will be no verdict. There is great excitement here over the news of the suicide of Abner Bond near Taylorville last evening. He was a cousin of A. D. Bond, father of Emma. He was a man of large proportions, highly respected, and had taken a deep interest in this case. His anxiety and worry over it, it is thought, was the cause of the suicide. He leaves a wife and five children. He came from Bradford county, Ohio. The whole Bond family left her for Taylorville this morning. The jury had not arrived at a verdict up to the dinner hour, when the court took a recess until 3 o'clock, p. m.

LATER.

The jury returned the following verdict a little before 8 o'clock tonight: "We, the jury, find the defendants not guilty of the crime charged." Judge Phillips stated before the verdict was read that no sign of approbation or dissent would be tolerated from the audience. The reading, therefore, was received with silence. The defendants were congratulated by their friends. The feeling as to the verdict is divided. It is rumored that during the early part of the night a mob left Litchfield, a neighboring town, for the purpose of lynching the defendants, but so far they have failed to appear. The night is bitter cold and very unfavorable for outdoor operations. The defendants remain with the jury tonight in the court house. All is quiet now.

A Fatal Accident.

SIROC CITY, Iowa, Jan. 2.—A passenger train on the Illinois Central struck a broken rail between Manson and Barnum this morning. The sleeper and two passenger coaches were thrown down a fifteen foot embankment. Mr. J. H. Smith, of Ohio, Barnum county, Ill., was instantly killed and several persons more or less injured as follows: C. L. Turner, Manchester, Wis.; J. M. Dunn, Iowa; L. J. Jacobs, Lake City, Minn.; A. M. Chamberlain, Montezuma, Iowa; John Holbrook, sr., Fort Dodge; J. R. Finch, Hillsdale, Ill.; Thomas Pierce, Weinbeck.

Flour Drummers in Ontario.

OTTAWA, Ontario, Jan. 2.—Agents for a number of Minnesota flour mills are here soliciting orders for American flour in view of the shortage of the crop in Canada this year.

A Dam Burst.

HOUGHTON, Mich., Jan. 2.—The bursting of the Huron milldam, situated one mile from here, resulted in the loss of five lives, as follows: Charles E. Raymond, teller of the First National bank,

favorably on the integrity of his actions or the honesty of his motives in the management of the properties in his charge. Rumors have been current on Wall street for some days reflecting on Mr. Villard, which seemed to have no solid foundation. It was said he had sold out his friends and accumulated millions for himself during the recent raid on stocks. This was probably the basis of the story about a suit. An intimate friend of Mr. Villard denied these charges indignantly. He said Villard was a genius in planning out enterprises, but that he lacked practical experience in details, hence when the bears made a raid on the market he was not prepared to cope with the opposition, and was slaughtered in his tracks. He stood up stoutly and honorably, but was sacrificed. This statement was submitted to a prominent financier who is himself a loser in North Pacific, and was declared to be correct. The illness of Mr. Villard is a recurrence of old troubles. Several times in his career he has been prostrated with nervous exhaustion and insomnia.

Washington News.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2.—The funeral of General Humphreys took place from his late residence this afternoon. In accordance with the wish of the family there was no military display. The secretary of war and a number of army officers and their families and many prominent people were present. The remains were taken to the congressional cemetery.

The postmaster general has issued orders changing the rate of postage on a number of articles heretofore rated as third class. On printed matter paying postage at the rate of one cent for every two ounces, under this order these articles will hereafter be classified as merchandise or fourth class matter, upon which there will be postage of one cent per ounce. The following is the text of the order: The character of the paper as an article of merchandise within the meaning of the postal laws, is not necessarily changed by printing or stamping words, letters, characters, figures, images, or any combination thereof, patterns, photos, playing cards, visiting cards, address tags, paper sacks and wrapping paper with printed advertisements thereon, bill heads, envelopes and other matter of the same general character, the printing upon which is not designed to instruct, amuse or cultivate minds or tastes, or impart general information, are mere articles of merchandise, and will be rated as fourth class matter.

The solicitor of the treasury was notified today that there will be submitted to him certain legal questions which have recently arisen in connection with the work of recovering the treasure supposed to be lying in the wreck of the British frigate *Husar*, at the bottom of East river, New York, just below Fort Morris. The *Husar* was wrecked in 1870, while on the way to Norwich, Conn. She is supposed to have on board nearly a million pounds sterling, intended for the payment of British troops and also seventy American prisoners chained to the gun deck. Attempts have been made at intervals for many years to recover the treasure which it is believed went down with her, but on account of the great depth of water and swiftness of the tide in the channel where the wreck lies, all such attempts were hitherto fruitless. The company now engaged in the work undertook it at their own expense and risk, by agreement with the United States government that they should have ninety per cent. of the money recovered, the United States to have the other ten per cent. together with all relics of value which might be found. From the fact that a legal question has arisen concerning the sunken treasure and it is to be submitted to the law officer of the treasury, the inference is drawn that there are better prospects than ever before for the recovery of the money, but nothing is known definitely about it or about the question raised.

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of Houghton, his son and servant girl, Mrs. J. W. Raymond and Howard Raymond, wife and son of the clerk at the Allouez mine. The residences and foundry of A. E. Cleves and son were considerably damaged; also properties adjoining the Huron dam. The loss will not be more than from \$1,500 to \$2,000. Fourteen hundred dollars was subscribed at a citizens' meeting yesterday for the benefit of Mrs. Raymond and her two children which she so heroically saved.

Fire—Train Robbers Captured.

TUCSON, Ariz., Jan. 2.—Star Bowie special: The railroad hotel and freight depot burned on the first. Loss \$30,000. No insurance. Three of the Southern Pacific train robbers and murderers are in custody at Silver City. The first one caught at Las Vegas, a negro, confessed. Two others were taken at Engleman and the fourth is expected to be taken soon.

A Fund for Emma Bond.

CHICAGO, Jan. 2.—Palmyra, Wis., special: A movement has been started here to create a fund for the benefit of Miss Emma Bond, of Taylorville, Ill., the victim of the recent outrage, and at a meeting held last night it was decided to solicit subscriptions of one dollar from all parts of the country, the fund to be placed in custody of John A. Davis and John H. Davidson, of the Palmyra Springs sanitarium of this city. A number of local subscriptions were received.

For His Brother's Sake.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Jan. 2.—W. Irving Landell, said to be from Philadelphia, died here last night from hunger and exposure. He had reached here a few days ago with his brother twelve years old and only a dollar. He gave that to a boarding house for his brother, refusing to eat himself. He found employment as brake man, and after thirty-six hours' exposure in sleet and snow he returned and died.

Struck By a Train.

TOLEDO, Ohio, Jan. 2.—Napoleon, Ohio special: The west-bound express on the Wabash road last night struck a wagon near here containing five young men, killing Frank Long and Wm. Rhodes and badly injuring George Arps. Long leaves a wife and the others were unmarried. A freight train on a side track concealed the approach of the train.

The Last Prodigal Returns.

TUCSON, Ariz., Jan. 2.—The *Exce* Indians, the last of the Apache renegades from Sonora, surrendered at San Carlos last week. The Indians are all contented and general security is felt. Renewed confidence in General Crook's control of the Indians in general has caused a revival of prosperity over the territory. The mining outlook is flattering.

Killed the Turkey and Escaped.

OTTUMWA, Ia., Jan. 2.—James Williams, alias O'Brien, confined in the county jail in this city, at 10 o'clock today escaped, shooting dead the turnkey. Up to 3 o'clock the prisoner was not yet captured. How the prisoner obtained the pistol is a mystery. Williams is a well known desperado.

A Town Nearly Destroyed.

BRECKENRIDGE, Minn., Jan. 2.—This town, situated near the Dakota line, was nearly destroyed by fire yesterday. Among the buildings burned are the Sherman House, Wilkin county offices, containing nearly all the county records, and nine business buildings. Loss \$75,000. Insurance \$35,000.

Barnes Bounced.

ST. PAUL, Jan. 2.—George K. Barnes, general ticket agent of the North Pacific, has been re-elected. Charles S. Fee assumes the duties of the office.

Snow Blockade.

QUEBEC, Jan. 2.—The snow storm which set in yesterday has increased in violence until the present time. The railroads are all blocked.

An Election Ordered.

BOSTON, Jan. 2.—An election for congress man is ordered for January 17th, owing to the resignation of governor elect Robinson.

Another Minneapolis Failure.

MINNEAPOLIS, Jan. 2.—Garrison & Donaldson, retail hardware, made an assignment. Liabilities \$12,000. Assets \$10,000.

Heavy Fall of Snow.

MONTREAL, Jan. 2.—A heavy fall of snow last night.

CURRENT COMMENT.

TO ALL our friends and patrons dear, We wish a happy, glad New Year.

FOR SALE—A large lot of election tickets as good as new—never been used. Address Mr. Ben. Jamieson, Boston, Mass.

OVER 1,000 people died of cramps in Boston during 1883. They were all newcomers who didn't boil their beans well done.

SPEAKER CARLISLE is passionately fond of onions. His rulings come forth clothed in unusual strength and lusty vigor.

JOE COOK uses words so long that they have to be broken up with a stone hammer before the non-experts of his audiences can understand them.

SABIN is a great statesman. He has twenty-eight pairs of shoes, a Washington correspondent says. An inventory of his socks has not yet been taken.

THAT was a mean Bismarcker who hung a fire insurance sign on the Methodist minister's gate. The vigilantes will work him off without a policy if he is caught.

A NEGRO woman near Sharon, Ga., laughed herself to death last week. A copy of the New York Sun containing Holman's picture was found clenching in her nerveless hand.

AN Oregon belle pulled off her shoes and stockings in a North Pacific car to show the doubting passengers that she was not web-footed. They couldn't deny the naked truth.

The editor of the *Glendive Times* led in prayer in church last Sunday. He never had a pious thought until Beecher made the announcement that two thirds of the inmates of heaven are women.

A BISMARCK horse, when it heard the firing of the artillery at Fort Lincoln the other day, slanted its ears back toward Portland and lit off for St. Paul like a meteor. It is wonderful what memories dumb brutes possess. The ani-

mal belonged to a colonel of militia during the war.

HENRY WATKINSON is under arrest in Minnesota for desertion from the army. This is not Henry Watkinson of Kentucky, however. He is acting as advance agent for Sam J. Tilden, the noted athlete.

A ST. LOUIS man drank fifteen drinks of whiskey in fifteen minutes. The funeral was slimly attended, and he is now sitting down in a corner of heaven, telling But, no; he was a St. Louis man.

The free soup house in Chicago will be kept open during the national convention. This will be pleasing news to delegates. It will leave them considerable more change to spend for patriotic enthusiasm of the Milwaukee brand.

SARA BERNHARDT is coming to America again and will bring that vengeful riding whip with her. Our readers will recall the fact that the TRIBUNE has always spoken in the most respectful terms of this gifted lady.

The true spirit of journalism is not dead in the west, as has been alleged. In describing the execution of Clark at Bozeman, the papers announce that "he fell with a dull and sickening thud." We feared they would overlook this.

THE TRIBUNE wishes to its friends, through all the glad New Year, True joy enough to paralyze the wildest, hopeful dreamer, With happiness that knows no bounds, and towering stacks of cheer, And gilt-edged bliss enough to float the largest ocean steamer.

A BISMARCK man dreamed that he died and went to hell. (There! Don't start; it was only a dream), and when he got there he found the entire kingdom staked off into snaphar claims by Montana men. The Montana papers will deny this, but we can produce the dreamer.

If I were a Luchtum-tum-tum-tum-tum-tum In the land of the olive and fig, I'd sit all day in the trolle-lo-loo And play on the thirgee me jig. And if in the Rumbee-dum battle I fall A what's-it's-name's all that I crave— But bury me deep in the what you may call, And plant thimble-bobs over n' grave! —Bill Nye.

A TRIBUNE attaché yesterday I card a skilled vocalist sing: "Wait Till the Clouds Roll By." She rendered it:

"Wait till the claw raw raw, Jawy, Wait till the claw raw raw, Jawy, maw raw raw law law, Wait till the claw raw raw."

And then she smiled so sweetly and broadly over the well merited applause that the corners of her mouth held a sob able on the back of her neck.

A FEW years since a woman, aged 125 died and a picture of her was published in a number of eastern papers. The Philadelphia Call now reprints the cut as a correct likeness of Susan B. Anthony. When she sees it, Miss Anthony will doubtless sing in a sorrowful tone: "They say that cut resembles me! What monumental gill! Without exception this is the Unkindest cut of all!"

It will only cost two cents postage for ladies to propose by mail this year. It cost three last year. Fortune favors the fair.

A FAIR HAVEN, Mass., woman boasts of having eaten nothing for five years. Why she boasts of such an empty honor is not stated.

DR. DEEMS says: "Kissing is a purely American habit." Let us remember this, dear brethren, and ever liberally patronize home industry.

BISMARCK dude: "Beegho! Two days of leap year gone, and 'pon me soul not an off of mawlage yet. What can the deah cweatums mean?"

A LIVING friend informed us that he had received a Christmas gift of a "thral ring," and got quite comfortably mad when asked if it was the real thing.

His physician says Governor Butler lacks iron in his blood. Enough to supply it might be chipped from his cheek without marring the beauty of his features.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR is becoming disgusted with sleigh-riding. His every effort to bribe a driver to dump him in the snow with a pretty girl has proved a signal failure.

EVANSVILLE ARGUS: A prominent divine in a recent sermon said, "There was too much kissing going on." An old maid commenting upon it remarked, "Yes, there is entirely too much osculatory demonstration indulged in, but I would not object if it was judiciously distributed."

HOW DIFFERENT it is now from what it was in the early days when every western town claimed a vigilance committee. Matthew Arnold is coming west and will probably get through the country unharmed.

"CRAWFORD, the rising young novelist, has blue eyes and wears red silk stockings that reach far above the knee."—[New York Journal, Mr. or Miss Crawford, please? We may want to catchsize you just a little.]

A BISMARCK man is very near sighted, and has frequently kissed his wife of late. It filled her loving heart with wifely joy until yesterday when he kissed her and addressed her as "dear Kittie." That name belongs to the hired girl.

PECK'S SUN: Beecher says four fifths of the people in heaven will be women. That is all right enough. Nobody ought to kick about that. Four-fifths of the women are better than men, anyway, and they ought to go to heaven. But according to that story, what a stag party there is going to be standing around the fire in the other place.

Oh, the snow, the beautiful snow, (That that door.) Filling the sky and the earth below; (Yes, you can shovel it off for a quarter.) Over the house tops, over the street, (\$10 an hour for a sleigh? Good heavens!) Over the heads of people you meet; (Arrest that boy for snowballing!) Dancing. Flirting. Skinning along— (Hit the poet with a rather long!) —[Merchant Traveler.]

ABOUT the meanest thing Jewell, of the

A DAY OF PLEASURE.

The History of Bismarck Cannot Show as Happy a New Year's Day as the One Just Faded from View.

The Ladies Receive in a Style of Magnificence which Elicited Words of Surprise from All.

Beautiful Homes, Dazzling Decorations, Feasts Fit for Kings, and an Array of Beautious Ladies.

Details of the Day.

The first day of January, 1884, has gone on in the ever moving procession of time down the corridors of ages, bearing with it on its silent march a whole multitude of pleasant remembrances, that are engraved upon the tablets of the hearts of all who participated in its festivity, in characters that the sweeping hand of death alone can efface. Never before has the day been so generally observed in Bismarck. The army of gentlemen callers was very large, and they flew here and there over our beautiful city in every style of conveyance, from an omnibus down to a pair of man-of-war shoes.

THE DAY

was a lovely one. The sun never shone brighter, and as the genial rays fell upon the white mantle of snow which covered the bosom of the earth they were reflected back as if from a wide, outstretching bed of priceless diamonds which the lavish hand of some giant had scattered over the city. The Frost King wore his royal diadem and welcomed the advent of the New Year with dazzling splendor.

The ladies received with a charming grace and sociable manner that made every one feel at ease. We cannot better enter into the details of the day than by taking up the route pursued by a portion of the TRIBUNE staff, five members of which went out to pay their respects to the ladies. The others offered various excuses for not joining the party, but the only reasonable one came from "Farmer" Wallace, the agricultural editor, who is raising a prize pumpkin for the territorial fair and who, fearing it might be frost bitten, remained at home and sat on it all day to keep it warm. Instead of warming the pumpkin the force all day breathed a fervent prayer that the pumpkin might freeze him.

After being comfortably packed in the barouche, the first halt was made at

MRS. DAN EISENBERG'S, on the corner of Fourth and Thayer streets. Here the party were received by the charming hostess, who was assisted by Mrs. Col. Lounsbury and daughter, Miss Hattie, and Mrs. J. H. Nickell, Mrs. C. H. Bradford, and Mrs. S. H. Nichols. The compliments of the day were exchanged with a sincere earnestness that meant no idle form, and after a few moments spent in social chat the journalistic crew were escorted to the dining room, where a royal spread awaited the coming assault. The arrangement of the table was gorgeous in the extreme, and the decorations of the spacious parlors would cause one to imagine himself seated in the palace of royalty. The writer cannot describe accurately the many beautiful houses visited. He hasn't got the six jointed words and glowing sentences to spare, having laid the majority of them aside for his usual religious talk in the Sunday issue.

After a delightful call at Mrs. Eisenberg's, the party were next driven to the beautiful residence of

MRS. W. B. WATSON, where they were taken in charge by that charming lady, who was assisted in handling the uncounted crowd of penitents by Mrs. W. H. Francis, Mrs. E. H. Wilson, and the Misses Joslin. Gurley was missing immediately upon entering the parlor, but the energetic snapping of an athletic jaw heard in the dining room assured us that he was not lost. In this lovely home but one incident occurred to mar the pleasure of the occasion. With a feignish selfishness entirely out of place on such a joyous day, Jewell endeavored to hide his feet under his chair away from the admiring glances of the ladies, and they were deprived of a sight at the wonderful freaks of nature, excepting a perspective rear view as he dragged them out to the carriage. The hungry, far-away looks of the crowd and the many eager glances cast in the direction from which came the ceaseless hum of Gurley's industrious jaws served as a hint to the amiable hostess that he crowd thought it was time to eat, and with the grace of a queen she led the way to the dining room, where a princely collation was done full justice to. Upon re-entering the parlor the Call-Bennett party was encountered. They stood looking in the direction of the dining room with an eagerness that could ill brook delay. The next call was made upon

MRS. M. H. JEWELL, in her lovely home, where she was assisted by her amiable mother, Mrs. W. R. Woods. Her long experience in handling one very untamed newspaper man had taught Mrs. Jewell the characteristics of the craft and she at once led the way to the dining room, where Gurley was found industriously filling his system with lobster salad. The table here was arranged with an artistic taste that was very pleasing to the eye and elicited words of unstinted praise from all. After a royal feast the party again repaired to the parlor where the lovely hostess seated herself at the piano and favored us with some excellent music and a delightful song. As soon as Gurley had got through eating the carriage was again entered and we rolled away to

MRS. O. S. GOFF'S, on First street, where, assisted by Mrs. C. F. Peterson, Mrs. Frank Frisby and Mrs. L. B. Smith she welcomed the callers with wifely grace and genial hospitality. After pointing out the way to the dining room to Gurley and telling him to help himself, the quartette of lovely ladies sat down in the parlor and entertained their guests with sparkling conversation and merry jest for a short season. Here, as elsewhere, the same elegance in surroundings met the eye. Many of the works of art displayed upon the walls were from the skilled hand of Mr. Griff, an artist whose merit no one can question. We must not forget to mention little Bessie, the sweet little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Goff, whose prattling tongue did its full share in entertaining the party. Call and Bennett had by a piece of magnificent generosity and keen strategy got ahead of the editorial party, but, knowing the full power of their destructive appetites, the ladies had adroitly withdrawn many of the royal good things from the table and laid them aside for future callers, and hence a magnificent feast awaited those of the party who succeeded in securing seats at any point

outside of Gurley's sweeping reach. "Drive to Mrs. Fye's."

was the order given to the hackman. At the word "die" (as he understood it) Gurley pricked up his ears and embraced his stomach with fond affection and told the driver to "git there quick." When the house was reached the journalistic party met with a cordial welcome from Mrs. Fye, warmly seconded by Mrs. A. M. Johnson, Miss Belle Johnson and Miss Madge Campbell. Col. Lounsbury's energetic struggles in engulphing good things at the various halts had not been unattended with dire results, and as soon as we entered the house he called Mrs. Fye aside and asked her to please pin his busted collar. She graciously did so, and with a warning that he should not take such big bites, returned him to the parlor. After a season spent in the most delightful conversation the callers were escorted to the dining room, where they joined Gurley in a terrific onslaught upon a feast of delicacies that the charming ladies had managed to hide away from Call and Bennett, who had preceded us. Our entertainment here was excellent. At the home of

MRS. W. M. FALCONER.

A merry array of lovely ladies fairly overwhelmed the callers with their charming attentions, each one vying with the other to make herself the more lovely and entertaining. Those who assisted the hostess were Mrs. R. Macdonald, Mrs. O. W. Bennett, and the Misses Mason, Patterson, Lambert, Culbertson, Barney and Macdonald. The party were shown into the parlor, all but Gurley, who had bribed a servant to show him the location of the dining room, where he at once joined Call and Bennett. The ladies here carried out the rules of Leap Year, each one taking charge of a gentleman and entertaining him in the most charming manner. The conversation was characterized by a brilliancy of wit and repartee that rendered the call a pleasant one in a remarkable degree, and it was not without regret that the party were obliged to end it by a call to the dining room. Each lady here took the arm of a gentleman and escorted him to a seat at a table that, despite the desperate assassination of Gurley, Call and Bennett, fairly groaned beneath a remarkable load of everything nice. How delightfully the beautiful fair ones here did the honors. Poor Macdonald! He lost his heart, and has acted strangely ever since. One of Bismarck's most beautiful maidens had him in charge, and when the time for departure came, he made no move to get ready to go. When told to hurry up he said he guessed he'd stay there—he didn't believe he could make any more calls. "I think it's mean for you fellows to insist upon me going," he said. "There is a young lady here who resembles my sister, and I want to talk to her a few minutes."

"How does she resemble your sister?" asked the writer.

"Well, she parts her hair in the middle and wears a dress and she's pretty, and—and—" We forced him into the barouche and moved on to

MRS. JOHN DAVIDSON'S, who was assisted in receiving the many callers by her two charming daughters and Miss Haight. Word cannot depict the beauty and cozy comfort of this lovely home, with its wealth of plants and flowers. The easy hospitality extended charmed everyone, and we felt sorry that Gurley was not in the parlor to enjoy it. He was in the dining room absorbing things. A most delightful call was enjoyed, and the feast of delicacies offered was unsurpassed. How the ladies contrived to conceal such a bounteous supply from Call and Bennett will ever remain a mystery, but it is a fact that such a feast would capture the heart of the most fastidious epicure in the land. The call at the Davidson residence will ever be gratefully remembered. Gurley says so too. From here we drove to

MRS. CALL'S, and all who know this lovely lady beyond the sentiment that a more royal hostess never smiled pleasantly upon a guest. He only faintly knows that she likes Call, and has even been known to defend his eccentric appetite when it has been assailed by the barbed darts of criticism. Mrs. Call was assisted by her mother, Mrs. Lindsay, (one of the most delightfully pleasant and charming ladies that ever blessed Bismarck with her presence), and by Mrs. Weaver, Mrs. Holley, Mrs. Stewart and Miss Mason, a bevy of beautiful ladies whose every effort was directed toward enhancing the pleasure of their guests. Their conversation was charming, and their ladylike grace and sociability made a lasting impression on each caller excepting Gurley. A cold chicken in the dining room was making an impression on him. Call and Bennett failed in their base design to get ahead of the editorial party here. Mrs. Call saw them coming and wouldn't let them in. Upon being escorted to the dining room a feast fit for any king that ever wore a diadem was found, and amid pleasant conversation and merry laughter a goodly portion of it was hidden from mortal view. The carriage was again sought, but before entering it Gurley drew Col. Lounsbury aside and whispered something in his ear in a very earnest manner. We heard the colonel say, "All right; they are not very good, but you are welcome to them," and then he told the driver to drive to his house. When it was reached he took Gurley up stairs, and they soon reappeared. Gurley let fall the remark, "The infernal old things always fit me tight," and then we noticed that he had borrowed a pair of the colonel's pants. The carriage soon landed us at

MRS. CAPTAIN WRIGHT'S, where the captain and his accomplished lady, assisted by Mrs. W. B. Bell and Miss Clausen, greeted the party with a welcome so cordial that all felt at once at home. The decorations here were very elaborate and the collation spread was unsurpassed. Gurley so reported it when we were escorted into the dining hall, and he spoke avidly after a thorough test. Mrs. Wright and the fair ladies who assisted her proved themselves to be adepts in the art of entertainment, so royally did they cater to the enjoyment of their callers. A beautiful bouquet of natural flowers on the table attracted great admiration, and from its fragrant bosom Mrs. Wright with her own fair hands decorated each journalist with a lovely buttonhole bouquet. The call was a delightful one, characterized all through by a geniality and welcoming grace which will ever be remembered. It was then suggested that we visit the old veterans,

MRS. AND MISS JOHN P. DUNN.

Upon entering their cozy home we found them entertaining their many callers in splendid style, assisted by the pioneer ladies of Bismarck, Mrs. John A. Stoyell, Mrs. Lucy Bailey, Mrs. James A. Emmons, Mrs. T. P. Davis, and Mrs. R. L. Marsh. They received their guests beneath a beautiful banner, upon which was inscribed:

PIONEERS OF 1872—WELCOME 1884.

Each of these graceful and handsome ladies

has a history connected with the hardships and excitements of the early days of our city that would fill a volume. Mrs. J. A. Emmons was the first bride of yore early days. Mrs. Bailey came from Montana, landing here on July 31, 1872; Mrs. T. P. Davis arrived August 3, 1872; Mrs. R. R. Marsh, August 30, 1872; Mrs. John A. Stoyell, June 6, 1873. To Mrs. Stoyell belongs the distinguished honor of being the mother of the first baby born in Bismarck. Mrs. John P. Dunn was the first bride to arrive over the North Pacific. Each lady wore beautifully embroidered badges of white satin bearing the dates of their time of arrival, and wore them with a conscious pride. The veteran Colonel Thompson was found here chatting merrily over the scenes of the early days. We were soon shown to the dining room, where we found Gurley doing more than justice to a spread of unusual elegance. The ladies entertained us in magnificent style and gave us a pioneer "good-bye" that sent us away feeling sad that we could remain no longer.

MRS. CAPTAIN R. F. WOLFOLFE, assisted by her charming daughters, met us with a genuine cordiality and with a hearty welcome in each cheery smile. After seeing Gurley safely seated at the table they returned to the parlor and for a brief season entertained their guests in their usual happy style. The young ladies are the most agreeable companions imaginable, and proved to the satisfaction of all that their hospitality is as boundless as the ocean. We soon joined Gurley, and although the editorial stomach was taxed to its utmost capacity by the many good things of the day, we could not resist the temptation to partake of the splendid feast prepared for the many callers. Neither could Gurley. Our stay was rendered pleasant by the conversation of the charming ladies, whose agreeable deportment added zest to the pleasures of the call.

We then drove to the TRIBUNE office, where the party alighted—all excepting Gurley. He was driven to a restaurant to get his supper.

A more pleasant afternoon was never spent in Bismarck, and it will long be remembered with pleasurable emotions that will lightly touch the strings of every heart and draw from them their sweetest music. The ladies deserve the highest praise for their united efforts to entertain their callers, and they must feel proud that those efforts were crowned with such signal success.

We regret to say that Mr. Gurley, of the TRIBUNE force, has been very ill all day. He went calling with us yesterday, and thinks he must have taken cold.

Fire Monday Morning.

Bismarck has always been unusually fortunate in the absence of destructive fires and her citizens and business men have often felt that they had just cause for self-congratulation. At 4 o'clock Monday morning, however, occurred the most serious fire of the year 1883. At the hour named smoke was seen issuing from the store of Mr. George Peoples, corner Meigs and Second streets, and a general alarm was sounded. Owing to the early hour but few people heard the first alarm, and consequently the fire department was slow to arrive. When the chemical engine reached the scene of the fire the store building was filled with smoke so that it was difficult to locate the fire. As the blaze burst forth water was applied and three times it was thought that the flames were subdued, but they would soon again burst forth. The fire, however, burned very slowly and could have easily been extinguished had the water supply not given out at critical moments. It at last became evident that the building could not be saved and all efforts were then turned toward saving the contents. Most of the stock was removed from the store, but all of the household goods and furniture in the residence portion upstairs were consumed. Mr. and Mrs. Peoples escaped from their sleeping apartments with only a few clothes hastily donned. The building was entirely consumed, together with the residence adjoining, owned by Mr. Peoples and occupied by Mr. Jones for a night school. The absence of a strong wind and the quantity of snow on the adjoining roofs undoubtedly prevented the fire from spreading so as to involve the business center of the city. Messrs. Wakeman and Griffin rendered very efficient service and were among the first to respond after the alarm. They found the fire confined to the lower floor of the building, in the vicinity of the stove, and believe that it caught from that. The fire burned through the ceiling and then easily found its way between the studding to the floor above. The hook and ladder force did very efficient work and prevented the flames from communicating to other buildings. The intense cold made the work of the volunteer firemen very unpleasant and also interfered with the working of the chemical engine. The fire fully demonstrated the immediate necessity for water works, as with a sufficiency of water it might easily have been extinguished. The burned building was erected by Mr. Peoples about two years ago and he estimates his loss on store, residence and stock at nearly \$10,000. This loss will be offset by insurance as follows: On dwelling \$500; on store building \$2,000; on household furniture \$600; on store furniture \$100; on stock \$4,000; total \$7,200. These amounts are divided equally between the following companies represented by Geo. H. Fairchild, agent: Springfield, of Massachusetts, Fire and Marine, of St. Paul, and North British and Mercantile, of London. The stock that was removed was taken in charge by Mr. Fairchild, and removed to John P. Hoagland's store on Fifth street, formerly occupied by the Banner restaurant. The insurance adjusters are expected to arrive in a few days.

Denial of Charges.

The Pioneer Press of Monday, December 31, contained a special telegram from Bismarck, Dakota, recounting the proposed arrest of James W. Shaw, one of the county commissioners of Potter county, upon an alleged charge of attempted bribery. The warrant for arrest was issued upon the following affidavit of County Commissioner Gilchrist:

"Territory of Dakota, County of Hughes, ss: The complaint of Charles A. Gilchrist, of Potter county, made before James L. Holz, Esq., one of the justices of the peace in and for said county of Hughes, who, being duly sworn, on the oath says: That on the 28th day of November, 1883, at Pierre in said county of Dakota, an executive officer, did commit the crime of bribery, for that the said James W. Shaw did on or about the sixth day of November, 1883, at the town of Pierre, in the county of Hughes, and territory of Dakota, wickedly bribe or offer to bribe one Nehemiah G. Ordway, governor and ex-officio officer of said territory of Dakota, by offering to the said Nehemiah G. Ordway a large sum of money for the appointment of the said James W. Shaw as one of the county commissioners of Potter county, Dak., by the said Nehemiah G. Ordway, against the form of the statute in such case made and provided, for, against the peace and dignity of the territory of Dakota, and the said Gilchrist prays that said James W. Shaw may be arrested and dealt

with according to law.

CHARLES A. GILCHRIST, Sworn to and subscribed before me this 29th day of December, 1883. JAMES L. HOLZ, Justice of the Peace in and for Hughes county, Dakota.

The telegram further says:

The officer who left with the warrant for Shaw's arrest has not yet returned. Gilchrist says Shaw told him that he paid Gov. Ordway a part of the \$5,000 on the spot, and promised to pay the rest when the county seat should be located in his town. It is current talk that a son of Gov. Ordway was the actual recipient of the money. Telegrams have gone out for eminent counsel on both sides.

After reading the above telegram a TRIBUNE reporter, recalling the fact that Governor Ordway was in Washington at the time he is alleged to have been bribed at Pierre, at once called upon Territorial Auditor Ordway to hear what he might have to say upon the subject. Upon being shown the telegram Auditor Ordway said: "As I am the only son of Governor Ordway I presume the comment referred to me. In reply I desire to brand the whole thing as a malicious falsehood. I have never received any bribe in money or land or offer of bribe either for myself or any one else, nor have I directly or indirectly had any correspondence or conversation with any party or parties interested in any townsite or claim in Potter county. I am further positive that Governor Ordway never met Mr. Shaw, who is alleged to have offered him a bribe, and never had any conversation or correspondence with him relative to the organization of Potter county or upon any other subject. Mr. Gilchrist, who makes the affidavit, is the only one of the commissioners appointed that ever saw the governor personally relative to the organization of the county. The maker of the affidavit stated to the governor that the three appointments made would give the most perfect satisfaction to the people of Potter county, as he (Gilchrist) was owner of the townsite of Appomattox, Shaw was owner of the townsite of Forest City, and Kretschmer had no interest whatever in the above rivals for county seat honors, his only real estate interest in the county consisting in a claim about half way between the points named. As an evidence of the falsity of the charge it may be said that the information alleges the offense to have been committed in Pierre on November 6, when it is well known that Governor Ordway was in Washington at that time. The whole transaction is ridiculously absurd, and probably emanated from a spirit of disappointment at failing to obtain the county seat at the complainant's townsite of Appomattox."

Reporter—Have you anything further to say? Geo. L. Ordway—Hardly think it necessary to say anything more. The whole thing bears its own evidence of falsehood. You may, however, if you choose, publish the following telegrams received today from Commissioners Shaw and Kretschmer:

FOREST CITY, D. T., Jan. 1, 1884.—Col. Geo. L. Ordway: Gilchrist attempted to hold by corrupt ways the county seat location in abeyance. His schemer was to secure a new point and sell lots. He attempted to bribe me but failing, now seeks to defame the governor by Shaw's arrest. Gilchrist is one of the most corrupt men in Potter county. The most prominent and influential men sustain Shaw, Ryan, of Blunt, anti-Ordway, has sent false and sensational reports to Yankton and Chicago. (Signed.) F. G. KRETCHMER.

FOREST CITY, D. T., Jan. 1, 1884.—To Geo. L. Ordway: Gilchrist has filed his affidavit charging me with having bribed the governor to secure my appointment as commissioner of Potter county, an account of which has no doubt reached you. On all occasions brand the statement as being as infamously false as the heart of the man making the charge. At no time have I had any communication with Governor Ordway either oral or written, neither have I paid to him or to any one representing him any money or anything of value to secure my appointment. Gilchrist stated in an interview that I paid \$5,000 and that it went through your hands. I shall stay by this suit until the last. (The hearing comes off Friday next, at Blunt. (Signed.) J. W. SHAW.

A New Cashier.

The Jefferson County (Wia) Banner has the following to say of the gentleman who has accepted the position of cashier of the new Merchants' National Bank of Bismarck: "The directors of the Jefferson County Bank held a special meeting last Saturday, at which all were present. The object of the meeting was to receive the resignation of E. McMahon, the cashier, and appoint another in his place. E. McMahon has been the cashier for the past twenty-four years, and has given satisfaction not only to the directors, but to all who have had business with the bank. Courteous, obliging, and correct in all business matters, as well as in social life, he has gained the esteem and confidence of all our people. He retires from the service of the bank in order to take charge of a similar institution at Bismarck, Dakota. The best wishes of our people go with him and his amiable family to their new home in the far west for their future happiness and prosperity."

Winter in Dakota.

About seventy-four per cent of the annual rainfall in Dakota occurs during the spring and early summer, just when most needed for the growth of crops. Little or no rain falls during the harvest time. In the fall there is less rain than in spring or summer, yet enough to make fall plowing easy. In winter little moisture falls in any form, the entire precipitation being considerably less than one inch.

The result is that our roads are always specially good in winter, in fact they are seldom otherwise in Dakota, and the entire territory is bathed in an everlasting flood of sunshine.

The wonderful amount of sunshine, of cloudless sky, day after day in Dakota, during the winter time, is something astonishing to the average easterner who has been accustomed to an overcast sky most of the time during that season. We continually hear them expressing their astonishment at such being the fact. The truth of the matter is that Dakota has one of the finest and pleasantest winter climates in the world; bright, vigorous and healthful. Its atmosphere is dry and warm. The very worst season in Dakota occurs from about the last of February until the first of May. During this season of two months the spring rains commence. While it is still cold enough to form a wet, disagreeable snow, which, together with the March winds, make the coldest, dampest and only unpleasant portion of the year. While this is all right from an agricultural standpoint, it is unfortunate for our spring immigrants. They commence coming to Dakota just about this time. They have read all winter, in Dakota papers and letters, of our warm winter and sunshine weather, and find to

their surprise, on arriving, a really cold and disagreeable reception. Few, however, in our experience, have turned back for these reasons, and we have yet to meet the real farmer who was not lured in self-congratulation with the home of his adoption before the year rolled by.

An Attachment.

Tuesday Sheriff McKenzie took possession of the Bismarck Flouring Mill, under an attachment issued on behalf of the Bismarck Elevator company, the object being to secure \$4,000 due for wheat sold. There are several partners in the corporation owning and operating the mill, and the attachment and legal proceedings have grown out of a disagreement among the members of the co-partnership and the alleged refusal of one of them to join in giving a mortgage security. As soon as existing differences can be adjusted between the owners, and a new line of management decided upon, there is no reason why the mill may not resume business and pay large dividends, as the present difficulty seems to have grown out of the mismanagement of the managing partner and the differences resulting from it. The trouble has been of several months standing. The rumor that M. P. Slattery, who owns a quarter interest in the milling company, had made an assignment or even contemplated so doing is emphatically denied, and does Mr. Slattery an injustice. His mercantile and other business interests are not at all involved.

Letter From Wolf Chief.

It is alleged that some white men have stolen about seventy head of horses from the Gros Ventre Indians, and through Wolf Chief, their spokesman, they desire to acquire the people with the fact. He writes as follows:

FOREST CITY, D. T., Dec. 28, 1883.—My Dear FRIEND KIT ADAMS: I want to tell news, Friend, the white people steal 70 of my horses—so tell you, dear friend—and when white men steal my horses and we want to keep, and we do not want to give food, and we will keep ten day, we think, and we cannot kill friend white men steal my horses. I write letter to Washington, and I wrote three man, Hon. Hiram Price, Col. Robert S. Gardner and Col. Benedict. We are waiting to hear from Washington. The Gros Ventres Indians are good—we are white men—we think we are first—our hearts are good. We think it had to kill the white man and we are friends to the whites and the Gros Ventres white people us: We do not do foolish the white men. I hear much talk about the great father, and I think he are a good father, and I am glad. I like the white men ways and I am first to be white man. I can write well I think. I am a good man. My name is Wolf Chief. I am Gros Ventres and want to learn the white man ways. I can read and write. Your friends, (signed) WOLF CHIEF, Gros Ventres, Chief.

Notice of Final Proof.

LAND OFFICE AT BISMARCK, D. T., December 31, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to discontinue proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register and receiver at Bismarck, D. T., on February 11, 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., viz:

George T. Webster.

Homestead application No. 740, for the southwest quarter of section 13, township 12N, range 10W, 6th principal meridian. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John C. Block, John A. Allen, William McGee, Thomas McGee, all of Bismarck. JOHN A. REA, Register.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of execution issued out of and under the seal of the district court of Burleigh county and Territory of Dakota to me directed and delivered against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Rachel Roberts and Winslow Roberts, I did, on the 31st day of December, 1883, levy upon and seize all the right, title and interest of the said Rachel Roberts in and to that certain piece or parcel of land lying and being in the city of Bismarck, Burleigh county, D. T., known and described as follows: Lots number six (6), seven (7) and eight (8) in block fifty-three (53), according to the recorded plat of the city of Bismarck, D. T., which said piece or parcel of land I shall expose to public auction to the highest bidder, as the law directs, at the front door of the court house, in and for the county of Burleigh, D. T., on the 10th day of February, 1884, at 10 o'clock after forenoon of said day, in order to satisfy the sum of three hundred and five dollars and two cents, (\$350.02), besides interest and costs due on said execution. Dated December 31, 1883.

ALEXANDER MCKENZIE, Sheriff Burleigh County, D. T. By E. S. NEAL, Deputy Sheriff. John R. Carland, att'y for plaintiff. w31-35

[First Publication January 4, 1884.]

Territory of Dakota, (in Probate Court, County of Burleigh, D. T.) In the matter of the estate of John Beck, deceased. On application of Peter F. Johnson, administrator of the estate of John Beck, deceased, for the adjustment and allowance of his claim, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to such other persons as are by law entitled to the same.

It is ordered that said account be examined, adjusted and allowed at a special term of said court to be held at the office of the judge of probate of Burleigh county, in the city of Bismarck, on the 28th day of January, 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day. It is further ordered that upon the adjustment and allowance of such account by this court as aforesaid, the residue of said estate be, by the further order and judgment of this court, assigned to such persons as are by law entitled to the same.

It is further ordered that notice of the time and place of the examination and allowance of such account and of the assignment of the residue of said estate be given to all persons interested by publication of this order for three successive weeks before said day in the Bismarck Weekly Tribune, a weekly newspaper published at Bismarck, Burleigh county, Dakota, and by posting a copy of this order in three of the most public places in said county.

By the Court, CARL T. PETERSON, Judge of Probate. Dated December 31, 1883. JOHN R. CARLAND, att'y for adm'r. w31-33

Try the Automatic Shading Pen.

Makes shaded letters with single stroke of pen. Set of Three Pens, Postpaid, \$1.00. C. L. MARCELAIS, Tribune office, Bismarck

Well-Rewarded.

A liberal reward will be paid to any party who will produce a case of liver, kidney or stomach complaint that Electric Bitters will not specially cure. Using them along, it will cost you nothing for the medicine if it fails to cure, and you will get the full benefit of your true blood besides. All blood diseases, biliousness, indigestion, constipation and general debility are quickly cured. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price fifty cents per bottle. For sale by Peterson & Veeder.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sore throats, salt rheum, lever sores, letter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Peterson & Veeder.

Excitement.

"What causes the great rush at Frisby's drug store?" The free distribution of sample bottles of Dr. Boon's cough and lung syrup, the most popular remedy for coughs, colds, consumption and bronchitis now on the market. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.

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JOHN E. CARLAND, ATTORNEY AT LAW, 84 Main street.

WEBSTER & JAMISON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Union Block.

DAVID STEWART, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Fourth Street.

J. A. HAIGHT, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Union Block, corner Main and Third Sts.

JOHN A. STOEVELL, M. J. EDGERLY, STOEVELL & EDGERLY, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Fourth street, Bismarck, D. T.

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R. A. M. Missouri Chapter No. 6, R. Stated convocations at Masonic Hall on second and fourth Mondays of each month. J. G. MILLER, Sec. A. T. BIGELOW, H. P.

MANDAN LODGE, No. 12, I. O. O. F., Regular meetings Tuesday evening of each week. Wm. Von Kuster, Sec. E. M. FULLER, H. G.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC, J. B. McPherson, Post No. 3, A. G. R., meets at Masonic Hall the first Wednesday in each month. All comrades visiting Bismarck will be cordially welcomed. E. M. FULLER, Adjutant Wm. A. BENTLEY, Commander.

GOLDEN RULE ENCAMPMENT, I. O. O. F., Meets 2d and 4th Friday of each month. Wm. Von Kuster, Sec. E. M. FULLER, C.

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TRIBUNE BREAKFAST TABLE.

"Yes, give us fun and laughter,
And hand the smile around;
We cannot laugh much after
They put us in the ground."

Sitting Bull's New Year's Address.

WARRIORS: We are again standing with
pigeon-toed grace upon the front stoop of
another year. The old year is fast fading from
our view, its last dying moan blending in
mournful harmony with the flap of our breech-
cloths as they are rudely toyed with by the hi-
larious blasts of winter.

The frosty breeze is a gh in mournful cadences
among our galvanized limbs as the old year
glides into the previousness of the once, and we
sigh a sigh that thrills our solar systems from
the equator to the north pole as we bid her a
sorrowful adieu.

During the year which is now scooting down
the dusty corridors of the past, we have been at
peace with all the world. Some men are born
peaceful, some acquire peace and some have
peace thrust upon them. Our tenacious grip is
firmly fixed upon the latter horn of the dilemma.

The brass mounted minions of Yankee doodle
made us a social call and punctured a few
of us with their fire guns and asked us to be
peaceful, and we cheerfully complied. We had
our choice to do this or have our arbutum hides
filled so full of holes that they would spill us out
all over the reservation, and our compliance was
dashed all over with alacrity and frescoed with
seemingly undue haste.

The soft wind murmurs among the rock-ribbed
hills and swishes playfully amid the bunch
grass of the west; but in its whispering it bears
no words of war.

The sun shines down in burnished brilliancy
from its lofty perch in the azure dome of
heaven, but its glinting gleams are no longer re-
flected back in increased lustre from the polished
barrels of our death dealing rifles.

We lent our guns to Uncle Sam to take care
of us, and in the great rush of state affairs
he has forgotten to return them. His memory is
probably irrevocably impaired.

Last year we possessed no arms
To whom up bloody strife,
Or guard us from the myriad harms
And perils of this life.
Except our trusted odor, which
Reminds our foes of death,
And makes them flee from our rich
Influence of our breath.

Warriors, when I stand, so to speak, by the
bedside of the dying year and glance back into
the fast dimming events of the past, my heart is
sad and my brow, autumn leaf features are
irradiated with the unbidden tears of regret.

Once we were powerful, and when our billious
war-whoom split a yawning chasm in the am-
bient atmosphere our foes were afflicted with St.
Vitus dance; now we can stand and whoop till
we have bannions on our lungs and the insolent
paleface will take a fresh chew of tobacco and
ask us what were givin' 'em.

Warriors, in a few more years there will be
nothing left of the once great Sioux nation but
a few scattered centenarians, (who will be ex-
hibited at art lean exhibitions as curiosities of
longevity), and a record for cussedness that will
cause the devil to work off a corpulent wad of
pea-green jealousy.

Our bodies'neath the sod will lie
In pathless solitude,
Feneath the jaybird's piercing cry
And the footfall of the dude.

What has the new year in store for us? The
proprietor of the first correct answer to the
conundrum will be pre-empted with a few mated
locks of Caucasian hair and the esteem of your
own mighty chief.

In my dreams the wil of futurity is rolled
away as a scroll, and I gaze into the hence with
anxious eye.

I see the warpath of old dotted over with the
villages of the paleface, upon many of the
mansions of which appears the legend:

FRESH MILWAUKEE BEER.

5 Cents a Glass.

HOT LUNCH

From 10 to 12, A. M.

I see the vales where once our squaws went
slopping for cord-wood lined with poplars
streets, along which the paleface matron wheels
her new, spring style kid and wears a bustle
that projects back into the past like the over-
hanging shadow of a great we!

Where once our smoke stained lodges stood I
see tall churches, whose spires stab the rolling
clouds, and within whose gilded confines the
pale, or worked preacher spills out a weekly
two hours' dose of carefully prepared language,
and then circulates the contribution box and
gobbles therein his usual reward of 60 or 65
cents in punched and debilitated coin.

I see the tall, imposing printing house of
brick, beneath whose towering mansard roof the
busy editor sits and scratches his bald dome of
thought and builds up double-headed lies that
his enemy may be overthrown and the other
man gobble up the fat, official plum.

Along the dusty paths where once naught
could be seen but the cross-eyed tracks of our
moccasined feet, I see the pavement of stone
lined with the inoffensive slim and the dude
whose brain pin envelops naught but a wear-
some wad of vacant gloom.

Upon the site where once our council house
stood in modest pride I see the tall palace of
alleged justice of the white man, where the
stern judge, whose brow overlaps the back of
his neck, sits and chews tin tag tobacco and
burls out rulings which show conclusively that
Blackstone knew naught of law.

Grouped around him in picturesque attitudes
with their feet coyly toying with the stationery
on the tables I see the men of law with cor-
rugated brows and dour-stricken shirt collars
scheming new attacks against the battlements
of truth, while the jurors sit listlessly in their
chairs and wonder at the legal depravity of man.

Warriors, when the painful panorama passes
before my eyes my heart is sad, and my soul
cries aloud in its anguish.

We may as well bow to the inevitable. We
may as well hump our backs and lope along
with the procession and adopt the wicked ways
of the whites, for the fates have so willed it.

We may never again scalp the tenderfoot from
the bustling café, but we can wallop the varie-
gated socks off him in real estate deals or stand
poker.

without detection; acquire a proficiency in
handling the modern brand of swear; associate
with the newspaper men of the land and study
well their easy, winning method of distorting
truth; ask the real estate dealers to give u. their
recipe for hardening the conscience and render-
ing it regret proof; study the new scales of
weights and measures by which 1,600 pounds
make a ton and eight ounces weigh a pound;
let us acquire these and other inkings of the
knowledge of refined civilization and we can
fall into the ranks and soon become rich and
respectable. We will soon lose our thirst for
the gurgling gory of war and scoop in a fond-
ness for the dollar of the daddies of the pale-
face.

I have spoken.

Interesting Comparisons.

It is doubtful if there is a more competent or
faithful agent in the employment of the North
Pacific railroad than Agent John Davidson, of
the Bismarck station. He is always at his post
of duty, is courteous and accommodating and
knows the minutest details of the business trans-
acted under his supervision. In 1870 Mr. David-
son went to Duluth as cashier of the old Lake
Superior & Mississippi railroad, and was after-
ward transferred to Stillwater, Minn., where he
acted as station agent for one year. When the
North Pacific road let ninety of its leased lines
in 1873, Mr. Davidson was employed as paymas-
ter for two years, and in 1875 was appointed
agent at this station. Since 1873 he has been
on every pay roll and has never been absent
from duty a single day from sickness or disability.
In conversing with Mr. Davidson recently, a
Tribune reporter gathered the following re-
miniscences of the early days of Bismarck
railroading. The information gathered is placed
in the form of a narrative, and is decidedly in-
teresting and shows in a striking manner the
wonderful growth of Bismarck. Mr. Davidson
said:

"Yes, there has been some wonderful changes.
When I first came to Bismarck as agent, it was
impossible to go to St. Paul and remain a day
and get back to Bismarck the same week. Leav-
ing Bismarck on Monday morning, for instance,
the passenger would arrive at Fargo Monday
evening, where he would have to remain over
night. Tuesday night a stop was made at
Brainerd, and Wednesday night the train arrived
at St. Paul. If the passenger left for the return
trip Thursday morning he would get as far
as Fargo by Saturday night, where he would
have to remain until Monday there being no Sunday train. In the
winter of 1873-74 and 1875-76 the road was
closed during the winter months. All trains
were abandoned, the water withdrawn from the
tanks, and no attempt at operation was made.
The opening train in the spring of 1876 left
Brainerd February 16 with two snow plows,
three pushers and two extra engines with sup-
plies. Three hundred and fifty laborers were
employed to open the road beside the regular
train hands, and the train did not reach Bis-
marck until the evening of March 4 following.
In the spring of 1875 the opening train arrived
on April 17 and was met at Apple Creek by
nearly all of the inhabitants of Bismarck. In
1875 I came through from St. Paul and after
leaving Jamestown was the only passenger on
the train. I took my pass and went into the
baggage car leaving the passenger coach deserted.
Since these days business has rapidly increased
as may be seen from the following statements:
During the month of June, 1875, 81 cars of
freight were billed to this station. During the
month of June, 1881, 1,895 cars of freight
were received. The total ticket sales at Bismarck for
the month of June, 1881, amounted to \$217.
In a single month since that time the sales of
tickets at Bismarck have amounted to between
\$16,000 and \$17,000, and for the year 1883
amounted in the aggregate to \$114,159.11.
During the steamboat season of 1881 thirty-four
steamboats made regular trips from Bismarck
and a single bill of freight paid to the railroad
by the government amounted to \$15,800. The
business of a single day at present often exceeds
that of a month during the first two or three
years of the arrival of the road at Bismarck.
Among the items of freight shipped east may
be mentioned 127 car loads of cattle which were
received from the west, unloaded, fed, reloaded
and reshipped during twenty-four hours ending
September 20."

The Upper River.

Capt. J. B. Quinn has had charge of the
work of improving the Missouri river from
Sioux City north has recently been interviewed
in Washington and gives some interesting in-
formation relative to his season's work. The
total amounts appropriated by congress for im-
proving the stream above Sioux City—including
every item in the past—has been but \$260,000.
The last appropriation was in 1881, the amount
being \$100,000. The larger portion of this last
appropriation has been expended on the
river above Bismarck. The expenditures dur-
ing the season of 1882 aggregated about \$30,000,
and this amount exhausts the entire appropria-
tion—only about \$5,000 remaining, which will
be disbursed probably by the beginning of the
next season.

Capt. Quinn took charge of the upper Mis-
souri in April last. June 1st he started for the
scene of operations, and the 1st of July had
passed before work was fairly under way. At
out 100 men were employed on the im-
provements during the season, which expired
Oct. 10. The improvements were all above
Bismarck and below Fort Benton. The dis-
tance between these two points by river, accord-
ing to the government survey, is 816 miles, but
the river men call it over 1,000. The first point
which received attention was near Musselshell
creek, 618 miles above Bismarck. Work was
done at various points on the river as far up as
Coal Banks, a distance of 156 miles, the latter
place being forty-two miles below Fort Benton.
The character of the work accomplished was in
making a channel through the rocky beds of the
numerous rapids that abound between Mussel-
shell creek and Coal Banks. This is, of necessity,
slow and laborious. Improvements have been
made at the following points: Grand Island,
Cow Island, Snake Point, Bird's Cabin, Magpie,
Sliding Bluff, Lone Pine, Chimney Bend and
Castle Bluff Rapids, McGarry's Bar, Dauphin,
Little Dog, Bear, Gallatin, McKee, Holmes
and Pablos Rapids. The work of Dauphin
Rapids was the most troublesome. Despite the
fact that only \$30,000 has been expended in
overruling such a long stretch of river, the
results will be of great benefit to steam-
boatmen. Heretofore, at the low-water stage,
boats have been unable to get above Cow
Island, near the mouth of the Musselshell. The
channel has been so improved at all these rap-
ids named that low-water navigation has been
extended to Coal Banks, only forty-two miles

below Fort Benton. This means a three feet
depth of water, but literally about four feet is
given. When the remaining stretch of forty-
two miles—between Coal Banks and Fort Ben-
ton—is improved, steamboatmen will have a
three-foot stage in times of low water, as high
up as the latter place, which is considered the
head of navigation. The present improvement
will only admit of boats going above Coal Bank
during high water. Prior to 1882 the west
stage of water ever known on the upper Mis-
souri was in 1884, but the season of 1882 re-
corded six inches below 1874, and 1883 four
inches below. In spite of this, however, the
improvements completed this year by Capt.
Quinn gave a low water stage to Coal Banks
A gratifying feature of the past season's work
is that the improvements are of a permanent
character, and will not require attention again
as is the case where the river bed and banks
are of sand.

GEN. CROOK reports some very credit-
able agricultural work on the part of the
Indians he has come in contact with on the
plains, and earnestly urges that lands be
granted them in severalty under the
homestead laws. The TRIBUNE, years
ago, advocated this policy and believes
that as large a proportion of the Indians
as any other race of people will become
successful farmers if they are only given
a chance to acquire homes and property
and are protected in their rights.

The quicker we cease to treat them as
an independent people or as paupers, or
thieves and cut-throats, as our fancy or
interests may dictate, and treat them as
human beings who have rights that all
men should be required to respect the
better it will be for us.

The TRIBUNE would give to each head
of a family an opportunity to select a
quarter section of land embraced within
the reservations set apart for them and
in consideration of their surrendering
portions of their reservation not required
for their use would aid them to break at
least twenty acres, furnish them means
for building comfortable homes, cows,
seed and instruction in the art of farm-
ing for a term of five years, and from
that time on require them to take care of
themselves.

They are brave and far more intelli-
gent than is generally supposed, and if
given an equal chance with the
whites will prove themselves industrious
and successful. It is wonderful how
self-reliant and proud they become when
given an opportunity to show the man-
hood that is within them.

While the Indian service is being im-
proved year after year, the old and feeble
are no less helpless than they were years
ago. The middle-aged are not encour-
aged to lives of industry or taught frug-
ality, and the young are growing up to
be no better than their fathers. We
have narrowed the limits of their reser-
vations, have taken from them their
means of gaining subsistence from the
chase and are supporting them in idlen-
ess upon reservations useless alike to
them and to the government.

Now, as in the past ages, the evil spirit
confines his attention to the idle ones.
The God of love and purity abides with
the industrious. It is better for those
now living, and far better for those of
their blood as yet unborn, that some
plan should be adopted that will give
them permanent homes; and their rights
to the property thus assigned them
should be protected as the rights of all
men in all Christian nations are pro-
tected.

An element of common sense, as well
as charity and justice, is wanted in the
management of the Indian question, and
it is to be hoped that it will make its
appearance in the way proposed by Gen-
eral Crook.

The Steele Herald suggests a conven-
tion of the Bismarck land district pub-
lishers with a view to agreement as to
prices for publishing land, notices and
other legal publications. The TRIBUNE
does not care to lead in a movement of
that sort but will abide by any agree-
ment entered into. It believes the price
should be the legal rates fixed by law, and
regards it unwise, and unbusiness like,
as well as unfair, to cut established
prices, unless in individual instances
where concessions are made for charita-
ble reasons. The TRIBUNE established
the old rate of five dollars which was
then the legal price for printing legal
notices of their length and has main-
tained it ever since, although a less price
was charged in some other districts. The
chances are, however, that the law com-
pelling their publication will be repealed,
although it will take several months to
bring about that result.

A CHICAGO special to the Pioneer Press
says Hon. J. B. Raymond, of Dakota,
when asked about the admission of the
territory, said that the prospect is not
very bright for Dakota's admission as
either one or two states. The elements
of contention between the residents of the
north and south divisions are so strong
that it will be very difficult to secure the
necessary unanimity of action to bring
about the accomplishment of either the
admission of the territory as a whole or
as two separate states. Then congress,
recognizing the fact that the state of
Dakota would send two republican sena-
tors to Washington, will be very slow to
take any action at present looking to the
admission of the territory. If the terri-
tory could be divided so as to make two
states, one of which would be democratic
and the other republican, the problem of
admission would be easily solved and
congress would probably cease to find
objections to clothing them with the

dignity of statehood. But so long as the
senate is so close as it is now, we can
hardly expect favorable action upon our
prayer for admission.

A Rare Treat.

On Friday and Saturday evenings and at a
matinee Saturday afternoon our people will
have the pleasure of witnessing dramatic per-
formance by the only strictly first class troupe
that has ever visited Bismarck. This company
has been on the road for five years, and have
met with the most gratifying success everywhere.
In speaking of the rendition of the great drama
in that city last week the Winnipeg Sun says:
"The Princess opera house was crowded to its
utmost capacity last evening, when 'Only a
Farmer's Daughter' was presented by one of the
most meritorious dramatic companies that has
visited Winnipeg for a long time. Miss Ade-
laide Cherie as Lizzie Stark and afterwards
Mme. Laurent, achieved a really wonderful
triumph and leaped into popularity in one
short performance. She is the perfection of
beauty and grace, and her splendid acting fits
her for the place she occupies as the star of one
of the best companies on the road today."

Tickets are now on sale at Frisby's, and from
present indications every reserved seat in the
house will be taken.

We feel assured that our friends will thank us
for bringing before their notice articles which
have no superior among the many that fill our
markets. We refer to the celebrated Dr. Price's
Special Flavoring Extracts. We have used them
and can recommend them as the best article in
domestic use.

CHEMISTS HAVE ALWAYS FOUND



The Most Perfect Made.

A PURE FRUIT ACID BAKING POWDER.
There is none stronger. None so pure
and wholesome. Contains no Alum or
Ammonia.

Has been used for years in a million homes.
Its great strength makes it the cheapest.
Its perfect purity the healthiest. In the
family loaf most delicious. Prove it by the
only true test.

THE TEST OF THE OVEN.

MANUFACTURED BY
STEELE & PRICE,
Chicago, Ill., and St. Louis, Mo.
Manufacturers of Lippitt's Yeast, Genu, Dr. Price's Special
Baking Powder, and other household necessities.
WE MAKE NO SECOND GRADE GOODS.

Notice—Timber Culture Contest.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, BISMARCK, D. T.,
December 12, 1883.
Complaint having been entered at this office by
John Kerketoff against George D. Teller for
failure to comply with law as to timber cul-
ture entry No. 63, dated July 27, 1882, upon the south-
west quarter of section 10, township 139, range
74, in Burleigh county, Dakota, with a view to
the cancellation of said entry, contest a. al-
leging that said George D. Teller has failed to break
or cultivate or cause to be broken or cultivated
the five acres required to be broken the first
year after entry or any part of the same at any
time since the making of said entry, the said
parties are hereby summoned to appear before
C. G. Watkins, clerk of court, at his office in
Steele, P. T., on the 21st day of January, 1884, at
10 o'clock a. m. to respond and furnish testi-
mony concerning said alleged failure, such testi-
mony to be considered a. by the register and re-
ceiver at a hearing to be held at this office Janu-
ary 28, 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m.

JOHN A. REA, Register.

Notice—Timber Culture Contest.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, BIS-
MARCK, D. T., November 26, 1883.
Complaint having been entered at this office by
Lorren W. Fox against Adolph R. Brawdt
for failure to comply with law as to timber cul-
ture entry No. 42, dated July 27, 1882, upon the
South West quarter section 8, township 139,
range 74, in Burleigh county, Dakota, with a
view to the cancellation of said entry, contest-
ing that said Adolph R. Brawdt has failed to
break or cultivate or cause to be broken or cul-
tivated any part of said land, within two
years, from the date of his said entry, the said
parties are hereby summoned to appear before
C. G. Watkins, clerk of court, at his office in
Steele, D. T., on the 3rd day of January, 1884, at
10 o'clock a. m. to respond and furnish testi-
mony concerning said alleged failure, such testi-
mony to be considered a. by the register and re-
ceiver at a hearing to be held at this office Janu-
ary 18, 1884, at 2 o'clock p. m.

JOHN A. REA, Register.

A Druggist's Story.

Mr. Isaac C. Chapman, druggist, Newberg, N. Y., writes us: "I have for the past ten years sold
several gross of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BAL-
SAMI. I R. T. L. EUNG. I can say of it what I
cannot say of any other medicine. I have never
heard a customer speak of it but to praise its
virtues in the highest manner. I have recom-
mended it in a great many cases of Whooping
cough, with the happiest effects. I have used it
in my own family for many years, and always
have a bottle in the medicine chest ready for use."

23-35-wk & wed d

Notice of Final Proof.

LAND OFFICE AT BISMARCK, D. T.,
November 5, 1883.
Notice is hereby given that the following
named settler has filed notice of his intention
to make final proof in support of his claim, and
that said proof will be made before the register
and receiver at Bismarck, D. T., on January 28,
at two o'clock p. m., 1883, viz:

Charles F. Paine.

Pre-emption declaratory statement No. 808, for
the northeast quarter section 14, town 138, range
79 west, fifth p. m.
He names the following witnesses to prove his
continuous residence upon, and cultivation of,
said land, viz: J. A. Fick, J. E. Jones, Jacob
C. Peterson, Peter Cox, all of Bismarck, D. T.

JOHN A. REA, Register.

Notice of Final Proof.

LAND OFFICE AT BISMARCK, D. T.,
November 5, 1883.
Notice is hereby given that the following
named settler has filed notice of his intention
to make final proof in support of his claim, and
that said proof will be made before the register
and receiver at Bismarck, D. T., on January 28,
at 11 o'clock a. m., viz:

John T. Thompson.

Pre-emption declaratory statement No. 1296, for
the southwest one-quarter of section 22, town
139, range 76 west, 5 p. m. He names the follow-
ing witnesses to prove his continuous residence
upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Mark D.
Bussey, George Walker, Philip Alexander, R. S.
Whitney, all of Williamsport, D. T.

JOHN A. REA, Register.

Notice of Contest.

LAND OFFICE AT BISMARCK, D. T.,
December 12, 1883.
Complaint having been entered at this office
by Herman Mathisen against Ridgway Roth-
well for abandoning his homestead entry No.
2,650, dated June 6, 1883, upon the northeast
one-quarter of section 28, township 140, range
78, in Burleigh county, Dakota, with a view to
the cancellation of said entry, the said parties
are hereby summoned to appear at this office on
the 25th day of January, 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m.,
to respond and furnish testimony concerning
said alleged abandonment.

JOHN A. REA, Register.

Notice of Final Proof.

LAND OFFICE AT BISMARCK, D. T.,
November 20, 1883.
Notice is hereby given that the following
named settler has filed notice of his intention
to make final proof in support of his claim, and
that said proof will be made before the register
and receiver at Bismarck, D. T., on January 14,
1884, at 2 o'clock p. m., viz:

Samuel A. Dickey.

Pre-emption declaratory statement No. 1,310, for
the southwest one-quarter of section 14, town
139, range 76 west, 5 p. m. He names the follow-
ing witnesses to prove his continuous residence
upon and cultivation of said land, viz: R. S.
Whitney and George Walker, of Williamsport,
D. T., and George E. Reed and P. R. Ager, of
Bismarck, D. T.

JOHN A. REA, Register.

Notice of Final Proof.

LAND OFFICE AT BISMARCK, D. T.,
November 26, 1883.
Notice is hereby given that the following
named settler has filed notice of his intention
to make final proof in support of his claim, and
that said proof will be made before the register
and receiver at Bismarck, D. T., on January 14,
1884, at 2 o'clock p. m., viz:

George Jennings.

Homestead application No. 1,042, for the north-
east one-quarter of section 10, town 138, range
78 west, 5 p. m. He names the following witnesses
to prove his continuous residence upon and
cultivation of said land, viz: C. H. Hinkley,
Chester A. King, J. H. Hamilton, J. E. Daw-
son, of Menoken, D. T.

JOHN A. REA, Register.

Notice of Final Proof.

LAND OFFICE AT BISMARCK, D. T.,
December 10, 1883.
Notice is hereby given that the following
named settler has filed notice of his intention
to make final proof in support of his claim, and
that said proof will be made before the register
and receiver at Bismarck, D. T., on January 22,
1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., viz:

George C. Gibson.

Homestead entry No. 461, for the southeast
one-quarter of the northeast one-quarter and
east one-half of the southeast one-quarter of
section 21, township 139, range 81 west, and
names the following witnesses to prove his con-
tinuous residence upon and cultivation of said
land, viz: William Oscar Ward, Clarence G.
Stone, L. B. Murray, N. Dunkelberg, all of Bis-
marck, D. T.

JOHN A. REA, Register.

Views of the

YELLOWSTONE,

and

BLACK HILLS

and

Upper Missouri,

including all points of

interest on the line of

the North Pacific Rail-
road, published by

J. JAY HAYNES

Official Photographer N^oP. R. R., Fargo, N. D.
Catalogues free.

J. A. HAIGHT,

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

One door west of Postoffice, up stairs.

P. C. CAUSEY,

S. M. BODLE,

Dealers in

CAUSEY & BODLE,

GROCERIES,

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes,

Hats, Caps, Hardware, Tinware,

Guns, Ammunition, Glass and

Queensware, Farm Machin-
ery and General Mer-
chandise, Etc.The highest price paid in cash for all kinds of
Farm Produce, Hides, Furs and Skins.

CAUSEY, DAKOTA.

DR. H. B. MCGOWAN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Main street, corner Fourth.

THE CAPITAL CITY

It was 29° below zero at 11 o'clock last night. The western train is reported about two hours late.

"Only a Farmer's Daughter" tonight at the Athenaeum.

The Pinafore cast will be ready for publication tomorrow.

The present weather wreaths the countenance of the coal dealer with smiles.

Last evening's passenger train was delayed by a freight which got stalled in a snowdrift near Bering.

A harness maker has rented a portion of the office on Fourth street recently occupied by the Daily Capital.

The eastern train arrived about 10:30 o'clock last evening and the mail was not brought over from the depot.

A concert for the benefit of the Governor's Guard will be given by local talent in about two weeks and will be followed during the latter part of February by a grand ball.

The manager of the "Only a Farmer's Daughter" combination arrived last evening and reported the thermometer 61 degrees below zero during the Winnipeg engagement.

Hon. Alex. McKenzie, who has been indisposed for a few days, was yesterday confined to his room. He is suffering with a bilious attack, but his many friends hope for a speedy recovery.

The first really excellent dramatic company that ever visited Bismarck will appear tonight in "Only a Farmer's Daughter" at the Athenaeum, and "A Dangerous Woman" Saturday evening.

The citizens of Winnipeg made a strenuous effort to induce the "Only a Farmer's Daughter" company to play another week in that city, but their arguments were such that they could not do so.

The Sheridan house is receiving many compliments for its elegant New Year bill of fare. The card was exceedingly handsome and the menu equal to anything that Delmonico could have served.

It is believed that the Bismarck flouring mill will pass into the hands of a receiver. Numerous attachments were filed yesterday, among others one by the managers of the Hayes farm to secure a debt of \$4,500.

H. J. Whitley will leave for the east in a short time, and will do some effective booming for Dakota. Mr. Whitley has spent more money in building enterprises in Bismarck, than any other one individual, and has the greatest faith in the future of the capital city.

The second term of Mrs. F. E. Holley's select school, corner of Mandan avenue and avenue A, will commence on Monday, January 7th. As has been before remarked too much can not be said in praise of this school. Mrs. Holley is not only a fine teacher but her whole heart is in the work.

Mr. Joseph Frank, manager of the "Only a Farmer's Daughter" company, came in last evening on the regular train. His company will reach here on an extra at 3 o'clock this afternoon. Mr. Frank favored the TRIBUNE with a pleasant call and granted the free a squint at the features of his star, Miss Adelaide Chien, as depicted by the art of the photographer. If the lady is half as beautiful as her picture, she is indeed lovely.

News at Fort Yates.

FORT YATES, Jan. 2, 1884.—We are enjoying some exceptionally fine winter weather, notwithstanding the fact that the ground is covered with about twelve inches of the cold element, and now that there is a good sufficiency of snow the merry jingling of sleigh bells can be heard in all directions.

As usual Old St. Nick made the juvenile hearts happy on Christmas Eve at the post hall by a generous distribution of candies and toys. Several practical jokes were perpetrated during the evening on a few raw recruits—and others—two in particular of the latter, which caused a perfect pandemonium of confusion in a certain bedroom at an early hour the following morning. But as we are under the restrictive hand of King Charles' we dare not indulge in personalities.

The feasibility of establishing a telephonic system here is under discussion.

H. F. Douglas and family returned from the east Saturday last and are now safely domiciled in their winter quarters.

"Ugh! Hello-fachietime!" muttered Sitting Bull, in reply to the usual compliments. His wife read the riot act to him and his heart was bad on Christmas morning.

The massed ball given last night under the auspices of the non-commissioned staff, ordinance sergeant Rosenthal, and hospital steward Badler, was in every respect a brilliant success. The ball room was beautifully decorated with flags, evergreens, etc., which was greatly enhanced by the gorgeous colors of the magnificent costumes, many of which were received from Bismarck. Among the participants most noticeable were: Mrs. Prof. Willis, fancy dress; Mrs. J. Rosenthal, night; Mrs. J. D. Sadler, Mercedes; Miss Sarah Graham, Egyptian queen; Miss Belle Rosenthal, red riding hood; Miss Annie Griffin, fancy dress; Miss Emma Peterson, evening star; Miss Ellen Clark, little old chamber; Miss Louise Fremont, snowflake; Harry Clark, Athol; William Macdonald, Russian knight; Jacob Lester, Mexican brigand; Jack Helzer, English general; J. D. Sadler, Sioux monk; J. McEwing, Sitting Bull; J. Rosenthal, Uncle Sam; John Gabe, Sioux princess; Monsieur Reuterfeld, navy; Frank Murphy, Bismarck duke.

The Eventful Night.

Tonight the beautiful and thrilling drama, "Only a Farmer's Daughter," will be presented at the Athenaeum, and our people will have the pleasure of witnessing the rendition of the drama by the only strictly first class dramatic company that ever visited Bismarck. The Winnipeg and Fargo papers, where they have just closed the most successful engagements in the annals of dramatic amusements in those cities, laud their performances to the very skies and pronounce them to be the best company ever seen in the northwest. Miss Adelaide Carme, who plays the leading role, is justly pronounced to be the most beautiful woman on the American stage, and Miss Camille Kinsie, who appears with her, is the only one who has ever appeared to dispute the claim. They are both women of rare loveliness, and are accomplished and intelligent. It is but a waste of time to attempt a description of the grand drama in which they appear further than to say that it is one of the best ever placed upon the boards. A full syn-

opsis of it is given in the paper so lavishly distributed, and every reader of the TRIBUNE has no doubt studied it. The company is a powerful one, and the immense hall will tonight doubtless be taxed to its utmost capacity. The new scenery is in place, and the stage will present a beautiful appearance.

The Insurance Law.

The insurance law passed at the last session of the legislature requiring that each foreign company doing business in Dakota shall first place \$25,000 on deposit for the benefit of all its creditors is creating universal dissatisfaction and will result in the withdrawal of many companies. O. F. Hopkins, president of the California Insurance company of San Francisco, yesterday notified Auditor Ordway by letter that the twenty-five agents of his company in Dakota would be withdrawn. In a long letter he severely criticized the Dakota insurance law and among others made the following point: "How can a Dakota law increase the liabilities of an insurance commissioner in another state, so as to charge his bondsmen with the responsibility for the safe keeping of such securities?" The California company already has \$350,000 invested for the sole protection of its policy holders and President Hopkins claims that the Dakota law practically makes the security \$25,000 less instead of more. A large number of the eighty companies doing business in the territory will withdraw unless the law is declared unconstitutional and is not attempted to be enforced.

New Years Calls.

A remark was made yesterday by a gentleman, who, evidently, enjoyed the opportunity of calling upon the ladies of Bismarck, that the pastor of the Baptist church did not avail himself of the invitation of our excellent ladies. While this is true, we also learn that Pastor Decker, with a two horse team, drove into the country to an unfortunate family and delivered to them a New Years present of provisions and wearing apparel valued at \$42.25 which were contributed by members of the church and such persons of our business departments as were asked to aid in relieving our worthy poor. It was a complete surprise to the family—but none the less appreciated.

Washington News.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—The national board of health has information communicated by the state department of the continuance of cholera in Alexandria. Judge Furman of the international tribunal at Cairo says there are from one to three cases daily resulting in death and many more in which the attacked recover. He estimates the number of deaths from cholera in the past summer double that given by official reports. The United States consul-general at Cairo reports the official estimate at 48,000 to 50,000. Owing to the want of proper organization, however, the returns are not trustworthy. For example, July 24th the sanitary bulletin fixed the deaths in Cairo at 465, and from police statistics they exceed 1,200. The consul general reports from well informed official circles the number of victims is estimated at between 65,000 and 70,000. In many villages in the interior, he says, a majority of the laboring population died, and in some instances nearly the entire communities disappeared so that not sufficient effective hands remain to cultivate and harvest the crops.

Representative Bland had an interview with Burchard, director of the mint, in regard to the number of trade dollars now in circulation. The latter expressed the opinion that between five and six millions were out and in the hands of traders and the people generally instead of in possession of speculators. (The remainder of the thirty-five million coined he thought had been exported or remitted. Bland says it is questionable whether the government having issued the trade dollar with the stamp of the government upon it could not be required to take it for government dues at its nominal value of one dollar.

The attorney general decides that a postmaster to be entitled to receive the compensation provided by revised statutes for issuing and paying money orders must perform the services required in the money order business in his office in the sense that if the work is not physically executed by his hands it must be under his immediate supervision by a clerk employed by him for that purpose, and who is in no way employed by the postoffice department proper, or paid from postal funds as distinguished from money funds.

General Grant's Condition.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—General Grant received many visitors today. He hopes to use crutches this afternoon.

Storm in Ontario.

TORONTO, Jan. 3.—Reports from all over Ontario say the storm is still raging, roads badly drifted and trains delayed.

An Orangemen Notice.

DUBLIN, Jan. 3.—The Orangemen give notice that they will oppose the national meetings announced for Cavan and Doyle.

An Earthquake.

LONDON, Jan. 3.—A sharp shock of an earthquake at Salyoki, Asia Minor, yesterday. Some damage to property. No lives lost.

A Black Desperado Killed.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Jan. 3.—Blickman, Ky. special in a quarrel here John Jennings (colored) today shot Charles Boyd, a negro desperado, the ball entering the brain and causing instant death.

El Mahdi Gaining Ground.

LONDON, Jan. 3.—Baker Pasha has left Sudan to treat with the Abyssinians and secure relief from Khartoum of the garrison via Kassala. El Mahdi is gaining ground. The revolt is spreading northward.

Monumental Check.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—The Manhattan Gas company threatened to cut off the gas from the residence of General Sickles unless he pays a bill presented for the period during which the general was abroad. The supreme court enjoins the company, requiring it to prove its claims in an action at law.

AN ODE TO THE FUNNY MEN.

When life tasks are done,
Oh, gen'rous hearts;
When all thy jollity and fun
Are only parts;
Upon thy shines the silver glow
Of sweetness thou hast brought
May rest to all men show
The bliss congenial sought.
Blest be the soul who raised the pen
To charm sad hearts anew,
And round all paths of mortal men
Fun's beaming jewels strew.
—By H. S. Keller, in Grit.

LOTS OF GOODNESS

Left in the Heart of the Human
Animal When We Come to
Look Carefully.

[Gertrude Garrison.]

"There is more brotherly love and uplifting of spirit in a good fat turkey than in all the Christmas stories that ever were penned," said the gruff old gentleman with the fur collar. "Holiday literature is not to my taste. It is usually of forced growth. Written to fit the day, it has a flavor of unnaturalness. The hero of the Christmas story is either translated on that day, or he has a streak of perfectly phenomenal luck. It's never so in real life. In fact, pleasure is more evasive on Christmas than at any other time, notwithstanding all the extravagant sentiment set afloat about the good-will business."

To which the man with the red comforter replied: "But isn't it a good thing to have the stories come out right? It's pleasant to know that make-believe people find one day in the year joyous. There are so many wet blankets flung around on the other 364." "I would rather have my slice of good-will cut up and given to me every now and then than to have a big chunk of it on Christmas," continued the fur collar. "All this bluster isn't sincere. Plenty of people give presents because it's expected of them, not because they have a feeling of tenderness towards their fellow mortals. And how is humanity benefited by a spurt of generosity?"

"It isn't perfection, this world isn't," replied the red comforter musingly, "but there's lots of goodness in the human animal after all. Nobody but the babies cares for presents particularly, but it's a pretty custom to give them. We're likely to grow so despicably selfish if there was no Christmas to remind us that we could make somebody else glad. And when you come right down to solid facts, the dear, grotesque old myth, Santa Claus, has done more toward expanding the human heart and keeping it tender toward the children and the poor than all the sermons. What would we do without this good genius of Babylonia who fills the stockings while their owners are away in the 'Beautiful Land of Nod'? The simple, unquestioning faith they have in him is worth more than the crowns of kings. There is no danger of the earth being made too good by a gush of generosity. We still have all the old scourges, and a few new ones. The Russian exiles still toil in agony in the Siberian mines. The gaunt wolf of famine still prowls through the streets of great cities and on lonely country roads. The forked tongue of the hydra-headed devil of slander strikes here and there doing its blasting work. The north winds stung through the beggar's rags. The hot breath of disease still leaves its olden track of sorrow in the houses of the rich and the hovels of the poor. And the old, old marplot, Death, is as formidable as ever. Oh, no, there is no danger of the grim old world getting too good even for a day, but through the leaden sky there gleam such stars of promise that one can almost forget that Christmas trees are saved off at the base and have sticks for roots."

He smiled and then sighed as he added in conclusion: "But there is some good will among us, some generosity, some unselfishness, some almost perfect love, and some hope for the future of the race. We can't all have full Christmas trees any more than we can all have continual joy and riches and contentment. It isn't in the plan; but it's something for a few to have pleasure. It has been said that if you make children happy while they are children you make them happy twenty years later by the memory of it. The rain of sorrow will fall upon them soon enough. Care and grief, old age and death are waiting for them down the road."

How Luther Kept Christmas Eve.

[George William Curtis.]

One of the most significant and characteristic pictures of him represents him sitting on Christmas Eve at the family table, with his wife, the beautiful Catharine Bora, at his side, holding her infant, while the other children stand delighted around him. The old mother sits by the great German stove, and two of his friends are with him. Luther himself holds his lute, and his hands are playing with the strings. But he, and his wife and mother, and all the children, and the guests, are looking happily upon the Christmas tree that stands upon the table, glittering with lights above the gifts which are profusely heaped around it.

And—what is this—a huge tankard stands before Father Luther amidst fruit and bread. The blessing of domestic peace and joy rests upon the scene. Yet that is the sturdy aspect which all the devils, were they as many as the tiles upon the roof, could not daunt nor dismay. That is the steady hand which burned the bull of Rome, defying death here and hereafter, and which hurled the inkstand at the mocking fiend. O, stout heart, clear brain, indomitable will, that lifted the world out of the deepening rut and sent it swiftly forward on a smoother way!

The "Green Christmas" Fallacy.

[Medical Journal.]

An old proverb says that "a green Christmas makes a fat churchyard," and as most people accept a proverb as if it were indisputably true, it should be said that there is no truth whatever in this particular saying. No warrant is found for it in statistics, and the very fact that people whose health is below the average are advised by physicians to seek a mild climate in winter should show others that when the Christmas holidays are mild and pleasant they should not be oppressed with any unusual dread of impending death. It is much more likely that old ladies who dwell in a world of "proverbs" will come to grief than that undertakers will have any special reason to rejoice.

For the Year Round.

[Harper's "Drawer."]

It has come about that at Christmas time nearly everybody is a practical preacher of charity, so completely does the divine contagion of it transform the so-called Christian world for the time being. If only the world would not so quickly lay it aside, and send in its bills for it on the 1st of January! Christmas is in fact a sort of electric accumulator, and we sometimes think there is enough of it condensed into a week to last the year round if it were properly distributed. Why should all the turkeys and the geese die in one holocaust? Why make a fashion of divine charity? Why not seek to diffuse geniality and good-fellowship throughout the twelve months?

A Welsh Day.

[Chicago Herald.]

On Christmas day, a few years ago, they had an "Eisteddfod" in Chickering hall, New York, at which one man read an "Englynion," and another recited an "Awdl," and another the "Cwyd y Farn Fawr," and then the whole crowd stood up and sang "Then wind y nhabiau." And then the roof of the hall fell in.

A St. Louis belle is very proud of a fine horse she owns. Her lover is going to put a bale of hay in her stocking this Christmas.

EVERY YEAR

[Albert Pike.]

The spring has less of brightness,
Every year;
The snow a ghostlier whiteness,
Every year;
Nor do summer flowers quicken,
Every year;
Nor autumn fruitage thicken,
As they once did, for we sicken
Every year.

It is growing darker, colder,
Every year,
As the heart and soul grow older,
Every year;
I care not now for dancing,
Or for eyes with passion glancing,
Love is less and less entrancing,
Every year.

Of the loves and sorrows blended,
Every year;
Of ties of friendship euded,
Every year;
Of the ties that still might bind me,
Until Time to Death resigned me,
My infirmities remind me,
Every year.

Oh, how sad to look before me,
Every year;
While the clouds grow darker o'er me,
Every year;
When we see the blossoms faded,
That to bloom we might have aided,
And immortal garlands braided,
Every year.

To the past go more dead faces,
Every year;
Come no new ones in their places,
Every year;
You can win no new affection,
You have only recollection,
Deeper sorrow and dejection,
Every year.

Thank God! No clouds are shifting,
Every year;
O'er the land to which we're drifting,
Every year;
No losses there will grieve us,
Nor loving faces leave us,
Nor death of friends bereave us,
Every year.

THE OLD AND NEW

Are Blended Together in the Happy Festival of Humanity.

The earliest observance of Christmas is involved in obscurity, partly because some observed the nativity in connection with the Epiphany, a feast which had already found a place in the sacred calendar, and partly because of the uncertainty as to the date of the birth of the Christ. Owing, it may be, to some tradition, the Western church finally fixed that date as the 25th of December, and from the latter half of the fourth century this date has been kept.

The manner of the observance of the Christmas festival was derived from ancient pagan festivals, and comes to us dressed in Roman, Druidical and Teutonic ideas. The custom of giving presents is a contribution from the Roman Saturnalia; the use of the mistletoe is the survival of an ancient custom of the Druids, who held it in especial reverence, and of the Teutons, with the significance of whose custom of kissing under the mistletoe all are familiar.

The use of holly is a remnant from the religion of the Northmen, who hung it up on the occasion of their feasts to invite and protect sylvan spirits. The "Yule" (Norse Jol, or wheel) log is the symbol which these old Teutons used at their annual Yule festival, to signify the turning or wheeling of the sun at the winter solstice, when the days having begun to grow longer the return of warm weather was predicted.

Some authorities declare that Christmas is wholly of European origin, but declare that the Christmas tree is from Egypt, and its origin dates from a period long anterior to the Christian era. The palm-tree is known to put forth a branch every month, and a spray of this tree, with twelve shoots on it, was used in Egypt at the time of the winter solstice as a symbol of the year completed.

Pictures in the Yule-Log Fire.

[Eastern Exchange.]

"Oh, Beckie! see! in the fire! There's a regular Christmas tree; and there's lots of things on it. And see! There's old Santa Claus himself."

"Oh, what a story! If Santa Claus was in the fire he'd get his gray whiskers burned. wouldn't he?"

"Oh, pshaw, Beckie! You ain't got no magnanimity. I can see him, and he is bringin' me a new pair of skates—no, it is another one of those mean little story books."

"Oh, Bunn! let's have papa put out the fire Christmas, so Santa Claus can come down and not get himself all burned."

"You're just like all the rest o' little girls, always 'fraid-some-body's goin' to get hurt,' and he turned his back towards her indignantly and sat for a long time gazing steadily into the firelight and forming its flickering flame into the brightest pictures, and all with Christmas for a foreground.

Pretty soon Beckie began to speak slowly. "Bunn, I believe there be pictures in the fire. I see a little old woman; I guess it's Santa Claus' wife, and she's got—oh, dear, I'm so sleepy—a tea set, and—I wish mamma would come home—a big wax doll, that—everytime it lies down—it shuts its eyes—and goes—right—to—sleep—There she was, and there was Bunn opposite, both fast asleep, the ruddy glow from the grate lighting up their faces and bringing out their clear rounded cheeks as if by magic. Yes, there the two 'chicks' were an hour after when father and mother came in softly from their shopping tour.

"Aren't they sweet?" said the mother, with a look for approval to the "other side of the house."

"Pictures by the firelight. Better frame 'em and put 'em to bed."

Feeding the Birds in Norway.

[Youth's Companion.]

In most of the provinces of Norway there is a pretty custom of feeding the wild birds on Christmas day. All the animals belonging to a family have double their usual dinner, and share in the great festival.

The kind-hearted peasants also fasten up wisps of oat straw all about their houses for the birds, who are quick at telling each other the news, and flocking down in great numbers to peck at the grain.

In the towns great bunches of unthreshed oats are brought to the market place, and no matter how poor the people are, they will be sure to have one bit of money saved to buy the birds a feast.

The little sheaves are seen fastened on the house-tops and outside the windows, and nobody in Norway would frighten a bird that day, if he could help it.

"None but the Brave."

[New York Sun.]

The mistletoe has never been popular in New York, partly because it seldom arrives in good condition, but chiefly on account of a subtle danger that lurks beneath its leaves. This peril was well illustrated by Punch some years ago. The caricature showed an officer of the guards, handsome, young and languid, who had thoughtlessly strolled under a mistletoe bough, and found sitting there a lady of doubtful age and angular proportions, waiting for something. The inscription was: "England expects every man to do his duty!"

Inter Ocean: It is claimed that \$300,000 is annually expended for Christmas cards in this country.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH

New York Financial

GOVERNMENTS—Weaker.
STATE SECURITIES—Dull.
MONEY—Market easy at 2 1/2 per cent. and closed offered at 2 1/2.

PRIME MERCANTILE PAPER—50 per cent.
STERLING EXCHANGE—Bankers' bills firm at 48 1/2; on demand 48 1/2.

STOCKS.
North Pacific..... 25 1/2
North Pacific pfd..... 25 1/2
Northwestern pfd..... 14 1/2
Oregon Trans..... 8 1/2
Western Union..... 7 1/2

The stock market opened strong and advanced sharply on the belief that the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy would come into the new Iowa pool. The improvement in prices ranged from 1/2 to 2 1/2 per cent., the latter in Canadian Pacific, which rose to 57. In the afternoon Oregon Transcontinental and St. Paul weakened and the market declined in sympathy. St. Paul was lower on a small gain in earnings for the fourth week of December. The stock dropped 1 1/2 to 93 and Oregon Transcontinental 7 1/2 to 36 1/2. Just previous to the close a fresh buying movement started in Louisville & Nashville, North Pacific preferred and Missouri Pacific. Louisville & Nashville returned to 45 1/2 and Missouri Pacific to 48, while North Pacific preferred advanced to 53 1/2. Other active shares were also higher. Oregon Transcontinental sold up to 31 1/2, St. Paul to 93 1/2, Lake Shore to 90 1/2, and Reading to 59 1/2.

Chicago Produce.

CHICAGO, Jan. 3.

Visible supply of grain Dec. 29. Wheat, 35,572,000 bushels; corn, 8,685,000 bushels; oats, 6,229,000 bushels; rye, 6,672,000 bushels; barley, 3,222,000 bushels.

WHEAT—Dull and unchanged.

WHEAT—Strong and higher; good speculative demand; opened 3 1/2 higher, advanced 1/2, declined again, rallied 3/4, and closed about 1 1/2 higher for February and May than yesterday.

Sales ranged: January, 914,347 1/2, closed 914 1/2; February, 95,925 1/2, closed 95 1/2; March, 94,000 1/2, closed 94 1/2; April, 102,024 1/2, closed 102 1/2; May, 102,024 1/2, closed 102 1/2; June, 102,024 1/2, closed 102 1/2; July, 102,024 1/2, closed 102 1/2; August, 102,024 1/2, closed 102 1/2; September, 102,024 1/2, closed 102 1/2; October, 102,024 1/2, closed 102 1/2; November, 102,024 1/2, closed 102 1/2; December, 102,024 1/2, closed 102 1/2.

RYE—Quiet but firm; ranged 3 1/2 higher; cash 34 1/2; January 34 1/2, closed 34 1/2; February 34 1/2, closed 34 1/2; March 34 1/2, closed 34 1/2; April 34 1/2, closed 34 1/2; May 34 1/2, closed 34 1/2; June 34 1/2, closed 34 1/2; July 34 1/2, closed 34 1/2; August 34 1/2, closed 34 1/2; September 34 1/2, closed 34 1/2; October 34 1/2, closed 34 1/2; November 34 1/2, closed 34 1/2; December 34 1/2, closed 34 1/2.

BARLEY—Dull at 61 1/2.

FLAXSEED—Quiet at 51 1/2.

Milwaukee Produce.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 3.

WHEAT—Quiet and unchanged.

WHEAT—Firm; No. 2 hard 95 1/2; No. 2 1/2; January 94 1/2; February 95 1/2; March 95 1/2; May 1 02 1/2.

CORN—Very quiet but stronger; No. 2 wanted at 57 1/2.

OATS—Scarce and nominally higher; No. 2 23 1/2.

RYE—Scarce and higher; No. 1 12 1/2.

BARLEY—Stronger and higher; No. 2 cash 62; extra No. 3, 51 bid.

Duluth Produce.

DULUTH, Jan. 3.

WHEAT—Markets on 'Change today were higher, but only a few cars were sold; closing prices: No. 1 hard, cash 1 04; May 1 09 1/2; No. 2 hard, cash 92; May 1 09; No. 1 cash, 93; No. 2 cash, 89; May 97; No. 3 cash 80.

RYE—Quiet but steady at 58 1/2.

BARLEY—Dull at 61 1/2.

FLAXSEED—Quiet at 51 1/2.

LOCAL RETAIL MARKETS.

FLOUR.

Best family..... \$3 00 @ 75
Graham..... 3 75
Rye..... 4 00
Bran..... 1 00
Shells..... 5 00
Flax meal..... 5 00
Oats..... 5 00
Shelled Corn..... 1 00

PRODUCE.

Potatoes..... 75
Onions..... 50
Apples, green, per bbl..... 5 00 @ 00
Apples, dried, per bbl..... 12 1/2
Butter, fresh roll..... 30 @ 35
Butter, packed..... 20 @ 30
Cheese..... 20 @ 30
Vinegar..... 40 @ 50

PROVISIONS.

Surf and porter house..... 20 @ 25
Rib roasts..... 15 @ 20
Chuck roasts..... 12 @ 15
Mutton chops..... 15 @